

POLLY MORFUS in

\$1

WAR OUT WEST

THE FIRST UTOPIAN COMIC STRIP

I SUPPOSE YOU THINK THIS IS VERY FUNNY—HALF A ZILLION DOORS IN THIS CORRIDOR CONNECTED TO DIFFERENT TRIPS, & I GOTTA FIND THE ONE & ONLY THAT LEADS TO THE RIGHTEOUS HIGH!

TAKE IT EASY, POL! YOU'VE ALWAYS SAID YOU WANTED TO HAVE AN ADVENTURE.... SO NOW WHAT, YOU WANT IT SHOULD BE EASY??!?

FAR OUT WEST

By EVEN EVE

In the spring of 1973, a free newspaper called "The Storefront Classroom" appeared on the streets—or rather, in the storefronts—of San Francisco. The paper carried a motley mixture of articles on timely topics like ecology and nutrition, several pages of artistic advertisements, a dose of some sort of editorial writing ("utopian", it labeled itself), a "utopian psychology" section, tips for the community on where to recycle or get low cost health care . . . and a comic strip.

Within a couple of years, the newspaper had become a regular fixture on the San Francisco scene, coming out bi-monthly, and eagerly picked up, whenever a new issue came off the press, by thousands of people. The columns on alternative energy sources, nutrition, world citizenship news, the history of utopian communities and other features each developed their own "special interest" group of regular readers. Soon enough it was apparent that behind the scenes of "The Storefront Classroom" was some sort of communal group or collective involved in some type of utopian experiment . . . the paper always carried at least one announcement of one of their meetings, or dances, or events, but the touch was soft, and the newspaper held its own as a genuine article, rather than a cover for proselytizing any trip. People liked the paper. They even enjoyed looking through the ad section, because the ads were almost all hand drawn in a very imaginative style by, it seemed, the same person. However much the readers liked all the various parts of the paper, though, there was one thing you could pretty much count on whenever anyone picked up a new issue for the first time . . . "Gotta see what's happening to what's-her-name!" . . . "Talk to me later, I wanna check out what Polly's up to" . . . "Lemme see that comic strip!". The world, ecology, health . . . all that could wait. All that could be read about at leisure. So, for that matter, could FAR OUT WEST. But few people would think of that at the time . . . the comic strip story, left hanging as much as two months ago, must be read immediately.

In time, as the newspaper and the strip became more firmly entrenched in the little niche they had carved out for themselves in the life of San Francisco, a reader might be heard mentioning to another that she/he had met some of those Storefront utopian people, and that, come to think of it, some of them bore quite a resemblance to Polly Morfus, and Jake, and others in the strip. Others who got to know the people behind the paper a little better noticed that not only was there a resemblance in physical appearance to the comic strip characters, but also a similarity in their personal stories and history. Still others, who got to know the Storefront Classroom people really well, discovered that the likeness extended even to style of speaking, mannerisms, personality types. Sometimes someone would ask Even Eve, the author and artist of FAR OUT WEST, whether the similarity was intentional; whether the comic characters were modeled after the real-life characters. At such times she would usually smile and say, with a chuckle in her voice, "No, it's the other way around . . . we "real-lifers" are modeled after the people in the strip . . ."

Bon Voyage.

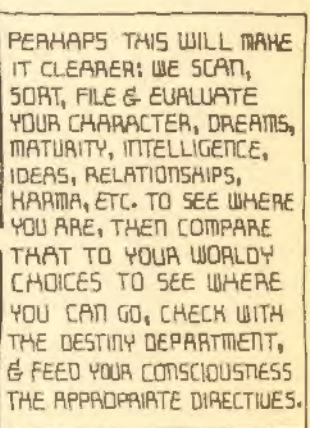
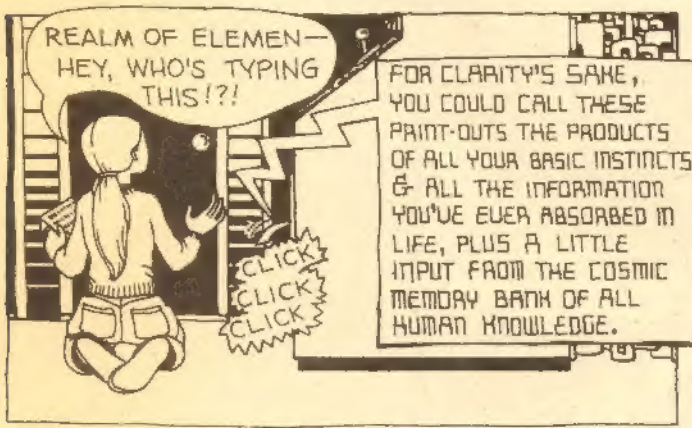
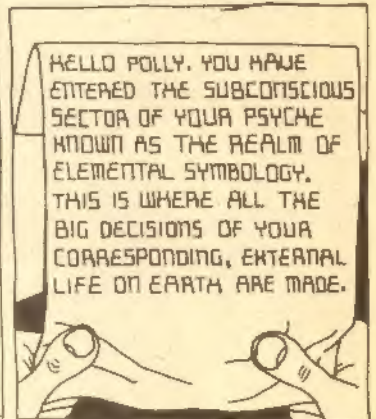
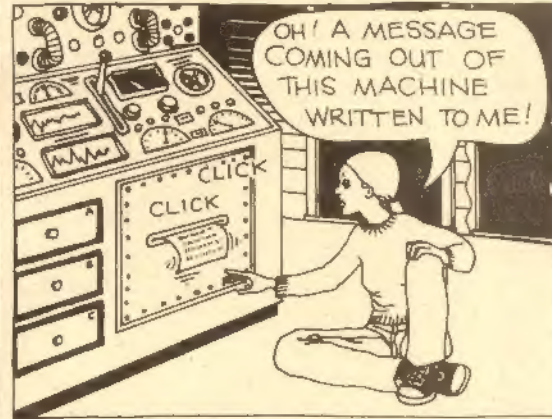
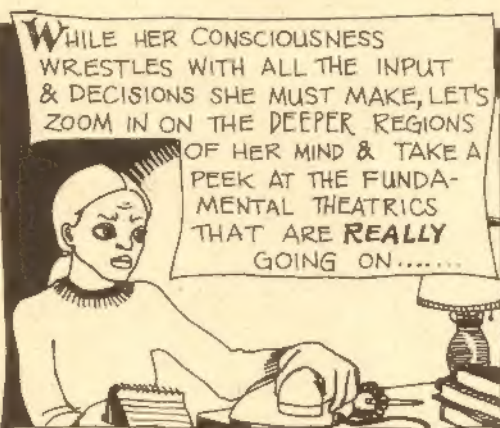
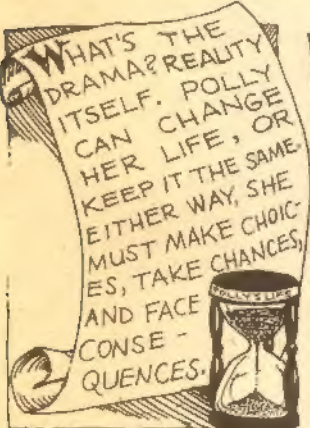
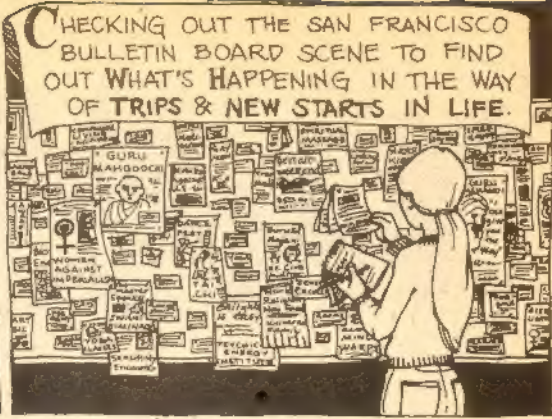
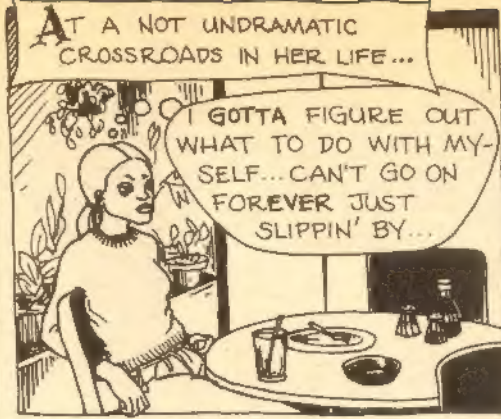
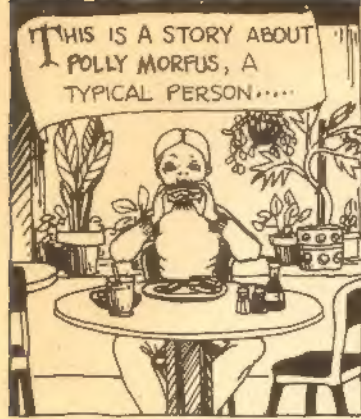


FAR OUT WEST
Volume 1

© 1976 Performing Arts Social Society, Inc.

FAR OUT WEST is published by Performing Arts Social Society, Inc., an educational nonprofit corporation, in San Francisco, California. All proceeds from the sales of this comic book go towards the creation of a real-life Far Out West . . . that is, a model, ecological utopian community.

DISTRIBUTORS, BOOKSTORES, NATURAL FOOD STORES, LIBRARIES: if you'd like to carry this comic book, please get in touch with us. Write: Far Out West, c/o the Storefront Classroom, PO Box 1174, San Francisco, CA 94101. Phone: (415) 566-6502



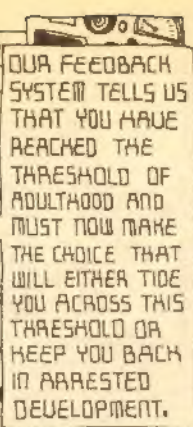


AND ALL THIS GOES ON IN A COMPUTER IN MY HEAD?

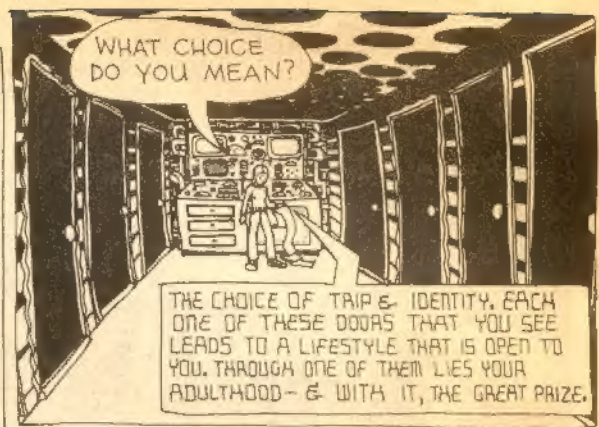
SYMBOLICALLY, YES.



OK—SO NOW WHAT? WHY AM I HERE?



OUR FEEDBACK SYSTEM TELLS US THAT YOU HAVE REACHED THE THRESHOLD OF ADULTHOOD AND MUST NOW MAKE THE CHOICE THAT WILL EITHER TIE YOU ACROSS THIS THRESHOLD OR KEEP YOU BACK IN ARRESTED DEVELOPMENT.



WHAT CHOICE DO YOU MEAN?

THE CHOICE OF TRIP & IDENTITY. EACH ONE OF THESE DOORS THAT YOU SEE LEADS TO A LIFESTYLE THAT IS OPEN TO YOU. THROUGH ONE OF THEM LIES YOUR ADULTHOOD—& WITH IT, THE GREAT PRIZE.



PRIZE?

YES: THE RIGHTEOUS HIGH.



WHAT'S THAT? HOW WILL I KNOW IT?

YOU'LL KNOW IT WHEN FOR 60 SECONDS OUT OF EVERY MINUTE YOU ARE IN CONSTANT, DEPRESSION-FREE BEAUTIFUL JOY.



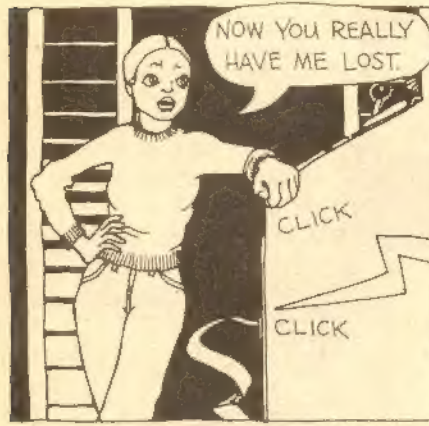
WOW, THAT IS A PRIZE I COULD GO FOR! WHICH WAY DO I GO?

NOT SO FAST POLLY--- A PRIZE MUST BE WON!

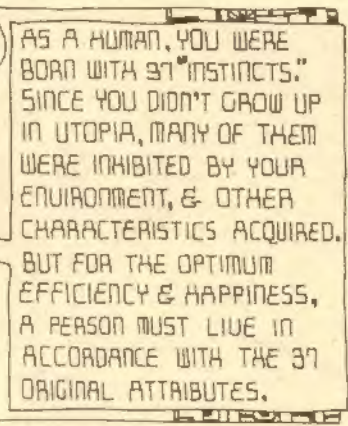


HUH? YOU MEAN THERE'S A CATCH? I HAVE TO GO THROUGH 7 RINGS OF FIRE FIRST?

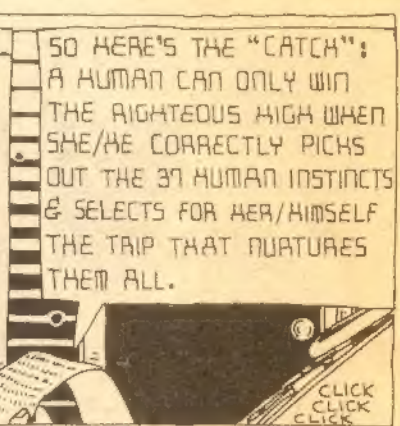
NOT 7 RINGS OF FIRE: 37 HUMAN INSTINCTS.



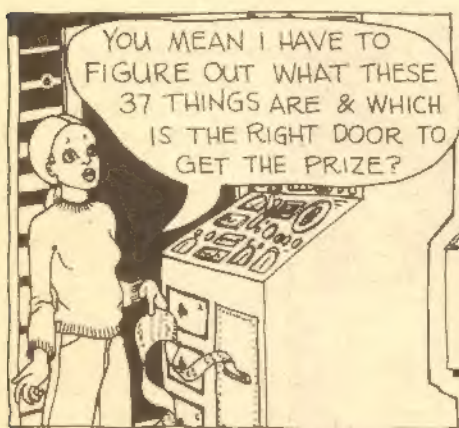
NOW YOU REALLY HAVE ME LOST.



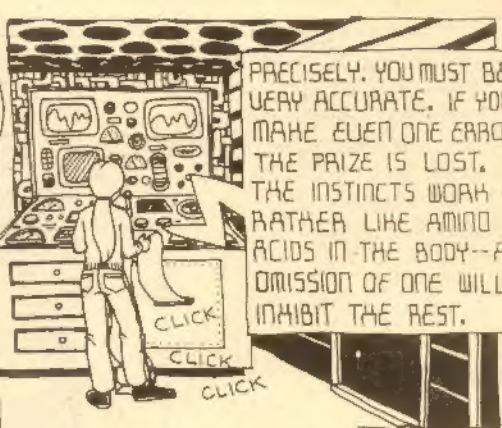
AS A HUMAN, YOU WERE BORN WITH 37 "INSTINCTS." SINCE YOU DIDN'T GROW UP IN UTOPIA, MANY OF THEM WERE INHIBITED BY YOUR ENVIRONMENT, & OTHER CHARACTERISTICS ACQUIRED. BUT FOR THE OPTIMUM EFFICIENCY & HAPPINESS, A PERSON MUST LIVE IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE 37 ORIGINAL ATTRIBUTES.



SO HERE'S THE "CATCH": A HUMAN CAN ONLY WIN THE RIGHTEOUS HIGH WHEN SHE/HE CORRECTLY PICKS OUT THE 37 HUMAN INSTINCTS & SELECTS FOR HER/HIMSELF THE TRIP THAT NURTURES THEM ALL.



YOU MEAN I HAVE TO FIGURE OUT WHAT THESE 37 THINGS ARE & WHICH IS THE RIGHT DOOR TO GET THE PRIZE?



PRECISELY. YOU MUST BE VERY ACCURATE. IF YOU MAKE EVEN ONE ERROR THE PRIZE IS LOST. THE INSTINCTS WORK RATHER LIKE AMINO ACIDS IN THE BODY--AN OMISSION OF ONE WILL INHIBIT THE REST.



ER--DO YOU THINK MAYBE WE COULD JUST SAY 8 RINGS OF FIRE AND CALL IT A DEAL?

SO, YOU'VE GOT A SENSE OF HUMOR... HANG ON TO THAT, IT'LL COME IN HANDY.

BUT... BUT...

...WHY, I DON'T KNOW A THING ABOUT INSTINCTS! ALL THESE DOORS TO CHOOSE FROM-- HOW'LL I EVER KNOW IF I'VE CHOSEN THE RIGHT TRIP? WILL YOU TELL ME?

CLICK CLICK
COME ON POL, YOU WOULDN'T WANT THIS ADVENTURE TO BE A GIVEAWAY, WOULD YOU?

WELL UH-- TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH-- ER, DO I... WELL I GUESS MAYBE NOT?

THAT'S THE SPIRIT! NOW HERE'S A TIP: ON THE RIGHT TRIP, THE HIGH YOU FEEL WILL BE DEPRESSION-FREE, & WILL GET CONSTANTLY HIGHER & HIGHER.

HUH? WHADDYA MEAN BY THAT?

BEHIND EVERY TRIP IS A BELIEF SYSTEM. AS YOU SCAN YOUR OPTIONS, EVERY ONE OF THESE SYSTEMS WILL BE BATTLING FOR THE CONTROL OF YOUR CENTER OF CONSCIOUSNESS. BEHIND THE "RIGHTEDUS HIGH" IS A FORMIDABLE FORCE, BUT THE WEAPONS USED BY THE OTHER SYSTEMS ARE ALSO VERY POWERFUL.

WEAPONS! WHAT WEAPONS?

OH, THE PULL OF THE PAST...

THE WHAT?

WOW, THAT SHOULD BE EASY TO TELL!

NOT SO EASY AS IT MAY SEEM.

THAT'S THE SUPEREGO MADE OF ALL THE PEOPLE WHO'VE GOTTEN INTO YOUR HEAD, PLUS CONDITIONED HABITS YOU'VE PRACTICED FOR 18 YEARS... & OF COURSE, THERE IS ALSO HYPNOTIC DECEPTION.

HYPNOTIC--HEY, YOU MEAN I COULD GET HYPNOTIZED INTO SOME MEDIOCRE TRIP & NEVER EVEN KNOW IT?

CORRECT. NOW HERE'S A NICE PARADOX FOR YOU: WHEN YOU ENTER ANY DOOR IN THIS CORRIDOR, YOU WILL GET A KEY THAT WILL LET YOU OUT AGAIN, SHOULD YOU THINK THE TRIP INSIDE THE DOOR YOU'VE GONE THROUGH DOES NOT CONTAIN THE PRIZE. HOWEVER, YOU CAN NEVER KNOW FOR SURE IF A TRIP YOU FIND YOURSELF ON IS TRULY THE RIGHT ONE [THE ONE WITH THE RIGHTEDUS HIGH] UNTIL YOU VOLUNTARILY THROW AWAY YOUR KEY OF EXIT.

BUT WHAT IF I THROW OUT THE KEY SOMEPLACE & THEN I FIND OUT I'VE MADE THE WRONG CHOICE--WHY, I'D BE STUCK THERE FOR GOOD!

CLICK
CLICK

RIGHT AGAIN!

WAIT A MINUTE HERE! NOBODY EVER TOLD ME THIS WAS GONNA BE DANGEROUS! THAT'S NOT FAIR! I DON'T KNOW IF I LIKE THIS GAME!

YOU BETTER BRACE YOURSELF TO HEAR THIS POLLY, BUT YOU MIGHT AS WELL KNOW: LIKE IT OR NOT, YOU HAVE NO CHOICE IN THE MATTER. THERE IS ONLY ONE REALITY.

CLICK
CLICK

YOU MEAN-- THIS IS IT?

SURE ENOUGH, THE REAL THING! YOU PLAY FOR KEEPS AT THIS POKER TABLE & THERE'S NO BLUFFING!

WELL I GUESS THAT'S SETTLED.

CLICK
CLICK

CHEER UP POLLY-- YOUR GREATEST ASSET IN THIS DELIGHTFUL DRAMA IS COURAGE.

I'M GLAD AT LEAST ONE OF US FINDS IT SO DELIGHTFUL. I COULD DO WITH A FEW MORE CONCRETE ASSETS-- LIKE FER INSTANCE AN ANTI-HYPNOSIS SHIELD & AN AUTO-MATIC INSTINCT FINDER.

AS A MATTER OF FACT, WE DO HAVE A FEW SUCH HANDY ITEMS FOR YOU. IN DRAWER "A" YOU'LL FIND A PAIR OF GLASSES THAT ARE QUITE UNIQUE. IN TIMES OF DIRE STRESS OR CONFUSION, A LOOK THROUGH THESE LENSES WILL REVEAL THINGS AS THEY TRULY ARE. BUT THEY WON'T WORK UNDER ANY OTHER CIRCUMSTANCES.

HMM, NOT BAD, SORT OF LIKE X-RAY VISION, HUH?

YEAH, SORT OF, ONLY THEY'RE GAGED TO A METAPHYSICAL SPECTRUM... NOW TAKE OUT THE VIAL IN DRAWER "B".

ONE GRAIN OF FAITH

THERE IS MORE STRENGTH IN ONE GRAIN OF FAITH THAN IN MOUNTAINS OF DOUBT AND INDIFFERENCE.

WHO SAID THAT!!?

OH, THAT WAS JUST AN ECHO OF SOME ANCESTRAL WISDOM. HERE'S ONE LAST BIT OF ADVICE: NEVER LOSE SIGHT OF THE IDEAL YOU SEEK (THE RIGHT-EOUS HIGH) & ALWAYS TRUST YOUR OWN COMMON SENSE--IT'S AS GOOD AS ANYBODY'S. NOW IT'S TIME FOR US TO SAY GOODBYE, SO SWALLOW THE PILL & BE ON YOUR WAY.

WELL, HERE IT GOES! NO SENSE HAVING ANY REGRETS-- GUESS I CAN'T STAY BETWEEN THE SCENES FOREVER.

OH POLLY, WE ALMOST FORGOT, IN DRAWER "C"--

PERSPECTIVE
PERSPECTIVE
PERSPECTIVE

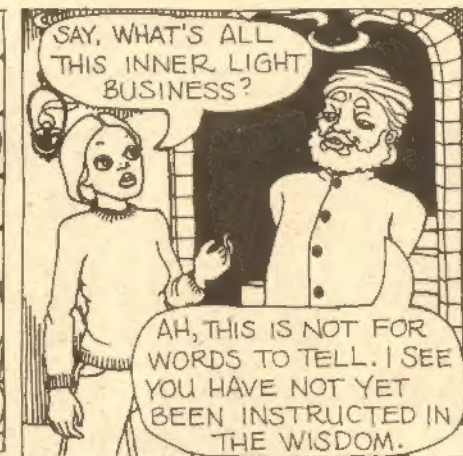
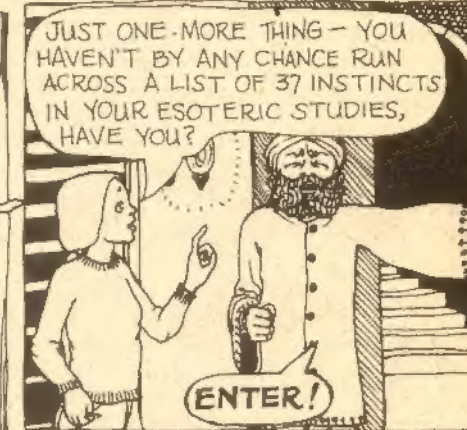
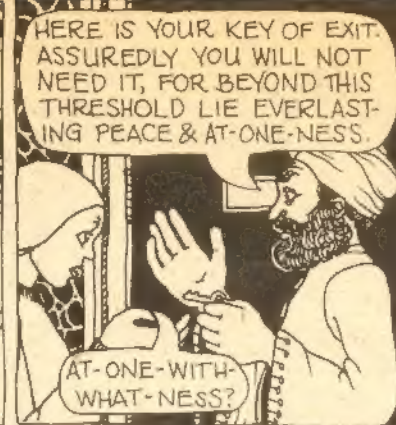
I WONDER WHERE I SHOULD START?...

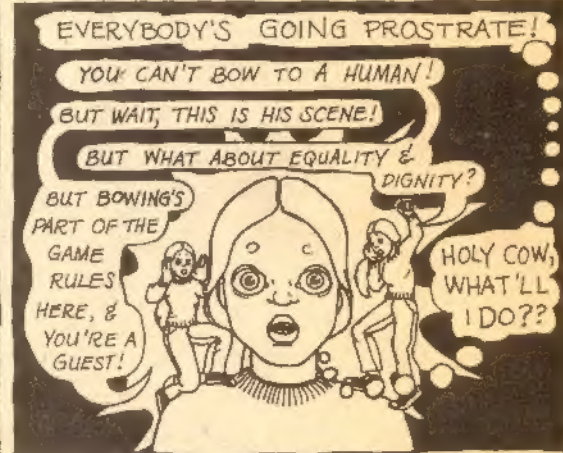
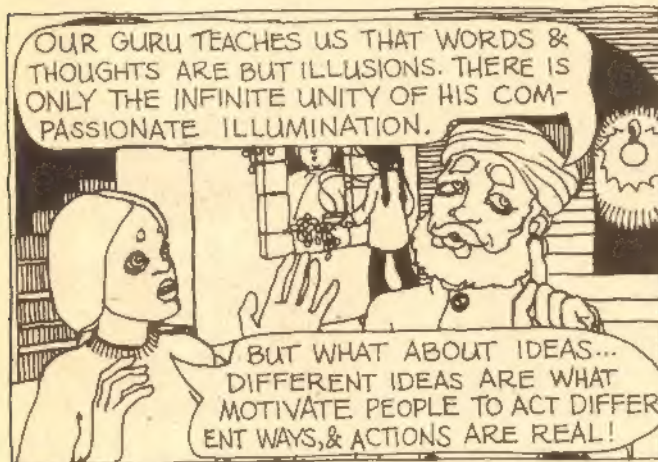
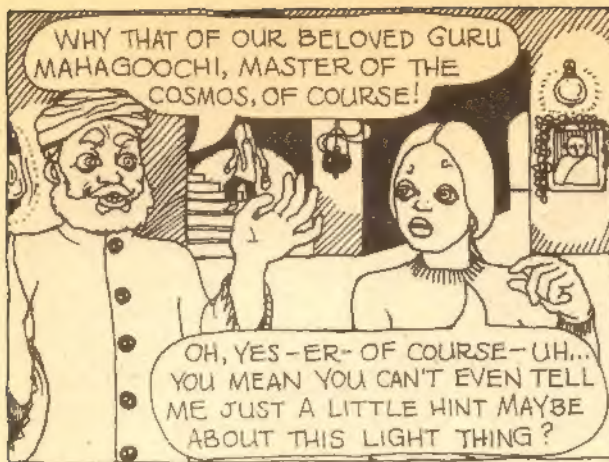
GURU MAHAGOOCHI
& DISCIPLES
• ALL QUESTIONS ANSWERED
• ALL KNOWLEDGE KNOWN
• SPIRITUAL BLISS REVEALED

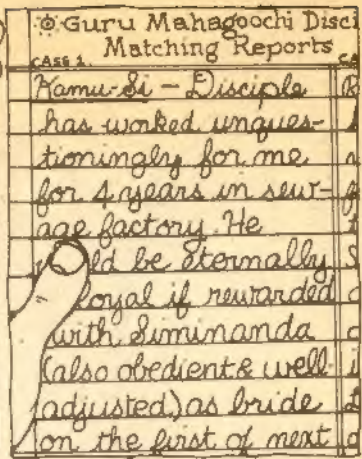
HMMM... A SPIRITUAL SCENE COULD BE THE ONE... IF THIS FELLOW IS SO WISE, MAYBE HE CAN TELL ME WHAT THE 37 HUMAN INSTINCTS ARE THAT I'VE GOTTA DISCOVER...

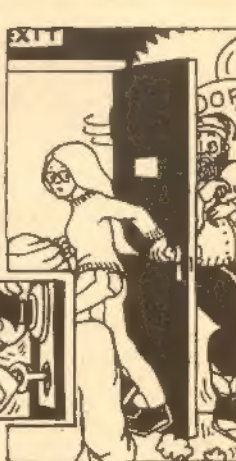
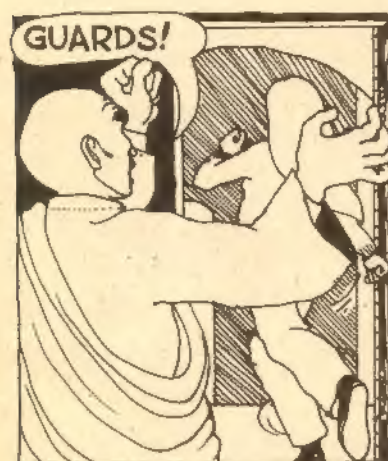
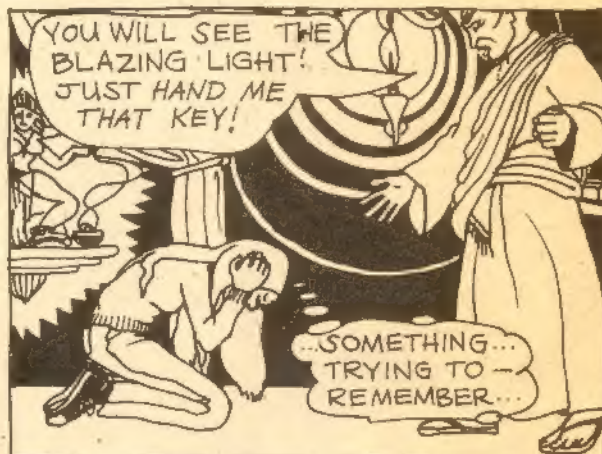
YEAH, OK, I'LL TRY IT.

BZZZZZ









BACK WHERE SHE STARTED FROM AGAIN, POLLY TELLS THE TALE OF HER RECENT ADVENTURE

AND THEN I JUST TURNED & RAN, & IT WAS ALL I COULD DO TO GET OUT BEFORE THEY GOT MY MIND FOR GOOD!

YOU CAN BE GRATEFUL FOR CLOSE CALLS DID YOU LEARN ANYTHING ABOUT YOUR INSTINCTS FROM ALL THIS?

HMM, MAYBE SO. I KNOW NOW I WANT TO LIVE WITH EQUALITY, & FREEDOM SELF-DIRECTING FREEDOM.. AND I DON'T WANT TO NOT THINK, OR NOT TALK.

A VERY GOOD LESSON, AFTER ALL.

IT'S TRUE..WELL, I GUESS I'LL GO TRY ANOTHER DOOR. SO LONG.

LET'S SEE THIS TIME MAYBE A NATURAL, COMMUNAL, SPIRITUAL SCENE, BUT WITHOUT ALL THAT GURU BUSINESS - OH, THIS LOOKS GOOD!

Happy Valley Farm
DOWN-HOME FOLKS INTO PEACE, TOGETHERNESS, GROWTH, AND GETTING BACK TO NATURE.
~Welcome~

AH, THE NATURAL LIFE!

HAPPY VALLEY FARM

OK, TAKE IT EASY!

KNOCK KNOCK

GRRR

WHO ARE YOU?

POLLY MORFUS - I WAS THINKING ABOUT - UH - MAYBE JOINING YOUR COMMUNE?

OUTAS.TE! JUST WANTED TO BE SURE YOU WEREN'T A NARC OR SOMETHING... YOU KNOW, HIPPIE PARANOIA!

YEAH, I THINK I GET A WHIFF OF WHAT YOU MEAN...

C'MON IN!

EVERYBODY, THIS IS POLLY, & SHE THINKS SHE WANTS TO JOIN OUR FAMILY.

FAR OUT! I'M GEM. THAT'S SHORT FOR GEMINI

I'M MIA & THESE ARE ZIP & PUFF

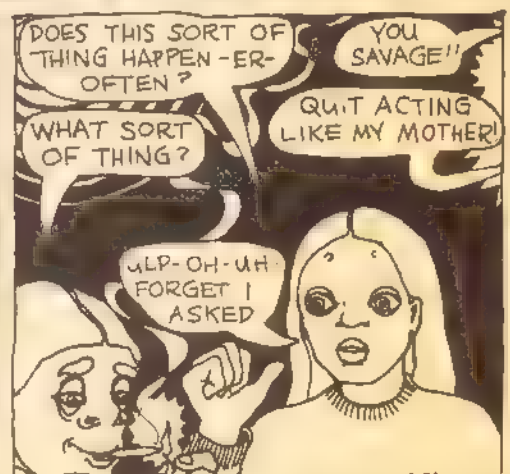
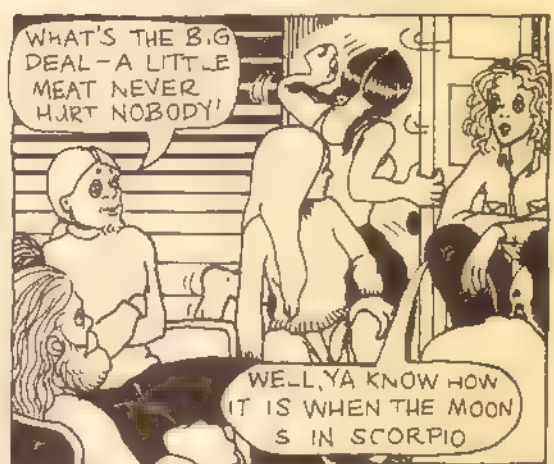
HONDY, I'M COSMO... SHE'S SALLY

GIMME THAT ALREADY!

I'M GEORGE. YOU WANT A TOKE?

WHAT'S YOUR SIGN?

I'M GWEN. WHOSE GOTTA MATCH?



POLLY MORFUS SETTLES INTO LIFE AT HAPPY VALLEY FARM, HOPING THAT SHE HAS FOUND HER "SPOT".

SO YOU MEAN YOU ALL AREN'T INTO GROUP MARRIAGE?

WELL, SOME OF US TRIED A GROUP TRIP ONCE, BUT I GOT TOO HEAVY Y'KNOW JEALOUSY & ALL THAT SO WE STOPPED DOING IT I FIGURE IT'S JUST NOT NATURAL

OH SOMEHOW I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE DIFFERENT MORE LIKE EVERYONE WAS REAL TOGETHER

BUT WE ARE TOGETHER! WE EAT TOGETHER, GET HIGH TOGETHER.

I DID THE DISHES LAST NIGHT!

YOU DID NOT! YOU'RE FULL OF IT!

UH GRUMP TOGETHER

JUST LIKE ONE BIG HAPPY FAMILY

OH, HIVA SKIP

H. UM, HOW DO YOU ALL MAKE MONEY?

OH, WELFARE ODD JOBS & SKIP HERES A BUSINESSMAN

YOU? A BUSINESSMAN?

YEAH, I SPECALIZE IN MAGICAL PLANTS, IMPORTED FROM SOUTH OF THE BORDER

OH THAT K'NDA BUSNESS-- SHOALDA KNOWN

I GOTTA GO MED-TATE SEE YA LATER!

SO LONG
BYE

HEY YOU DIDNT SEE MY TREEHOUSE YET.

YOU HAVE A TREEHOUSE?

MOST OUTASITE TREEHOUSE WEST OF THE ROCK'ES. C'MON. I'LL SHOW YA

WOW, THIS IS FAR OUT!

CLICK
YUP, IT'S ALMOST PERFECT.

JUST 'ALMOST? WHAT'S MISSING?

WELL YA SEE, THIS BED IS BIG ENOUGH FOR 2, BUT THERE'S ONLY ONE OF ME.

OH, I'M SURE YOU COULD GET MIA OR SOMEONE TO LIVE

ER WITH YOU

I HAVE SOMEONE ELSE IN MIND

I GOT A SNEAKY SUSPICION ABOUT WHO THAT MIGHT BE

I KNEW YOU HAD A GOOD HEAD!



T'S NOT JUST ANY CHICK-UH-FEMALE-I'D ASK UP HERE

BUT SKIP-WHAT ABOUT THE COMMUNAL THING A-LEAT NG TOGETHER, SHARING



HANG AROUND A FEW WEEKS & YOU'LL SEE HOW REAL THAT S. LOOK POLLY, EVERYBODY NEEDS TO FND SOMEONE SOONER OR LATER. THAT'S WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT. IT'S BEAUTIFUL

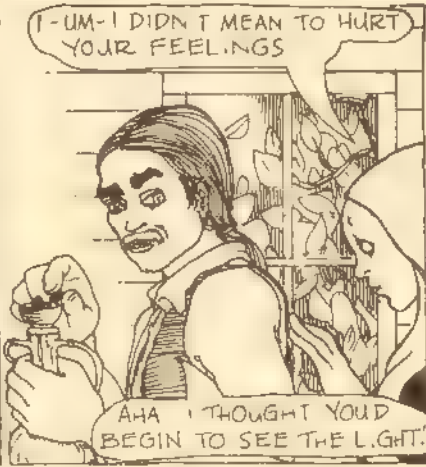
WELL YEAH, BUT ITS JUST THAT--



-OK, OK, SORRY I SAID ANYTHING! GO ON, SLEEP ALONE ALL WINTER



LIKE YOU SAID, ME & MIA COULD GET ALONG REAL GOOD



I-UM-I DIDN'T MEAN TO HURT YOUR FEELINGS

AHA I THOUGHT YOU'D BEGIN TO SEE THE LIGHT!



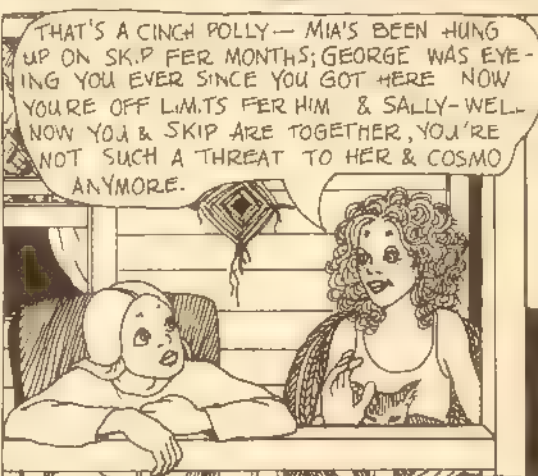
I WISH SOMEBODY'D TELL ME WHAT THIS LIGHT" BUS NESS IS ALL ABOUT. CAN'T SEEM TO MAKE ANYTHING FIT

RELAX 'LL TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT



ONE WEEK LATER

GEE, EVERYONE'S BEEN TREATIN ME SO WEIRD LATELY MIA GLARES AT ME GEORGE AVOIDS ME, & SALLY'S COMING ON LIKE WE'RE BEST FRIENDS ALL OF A SUDDEN. I CAN'T FIGURE IT OUT WHAT'S GOING ON?



THAT'S A CINC H POLLY-- MIA'S BEEN HUNG UP ON SKIP FER MONTHS; GEORGE WAS EYING YOU EVER SINCE YOU GOT HERE NOW YOU'RE OFF LIMITS FER HIM & SALLY--WELL NOW YOU & SKIP ARE TOGETHER, YOU'RE NOT SUCH A THREAT TO HER & COSMO ANYMORE.



WHAT AM I, A PEECE OF MEAT?! SKIP DOESN'T OWN ME! I DON'T BELONG TO ANYONE!



SURE SURE, WE'RE ALL FREE BUT WHEN IT COMES TO LOVE, WE'RE ALL SLAVES TO OUR HEARTS & THERE'S NOTHIN YOUR HEAD CAN DO ABOUT IT

THAT'S NOT FAIR

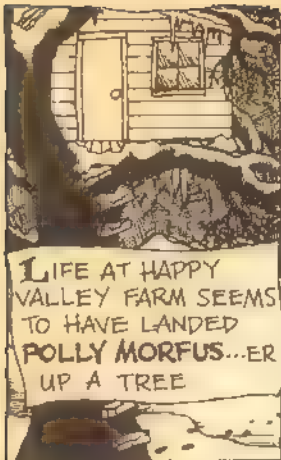


HEY POLLY, I'LL SEE YA TONIGHT I GOTTA GO DO SOME BUS NESS!



T MAY NOT BE FAIR BUT AIN'T IT THE TRUTH!

SIGH YEAH I THINK I'M ADDICTED



LIFE AT HAPPY VALLEY FARM SEEMS TO HAVE LANDED POLLY MORFUS...ER UP A TREE



PHW, IT'S STUFFY IN HERE! I'LL LET SOME AIR IN



IT'S FREEZING! YA WANT ME TO CATCH PNEUMONIA?

CLICK

WHY DON'T YOU PUT ON A SWEATER?



WHY DON'T YOU TAKE A WALK



GOSH SKIP, SEEMS LIKE WE'RE JUST ALWAYS ARGUING LATELY

THAT'S CAUSE YOU ALWAYS GOTTA LAY THESE SUPER ANALYSIS RAPS ON ME



THE FIRST TIME I CAME UP HERE YOU SAID YOU WANTED TO KNOW THE INSIDE OF MY MIND

WHY DO YOU ALWAYS TAKE EVERYTHING LITERALLY?



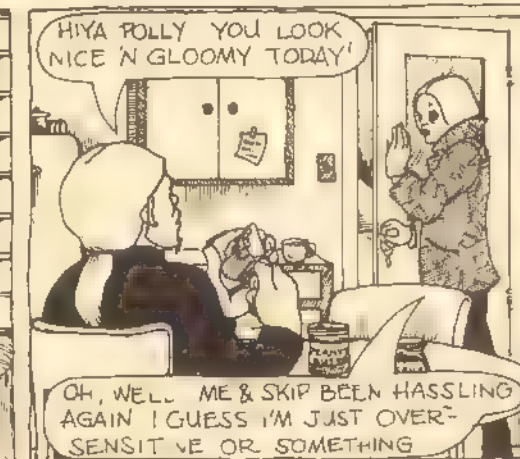
BUT WE USED TO BE SO HIGH TOGETHER NOW WE DON'T EVEN ACT LIKE FRIENDS

RELAX, POLLY



TRY SMOKING SOME HASH!

OH, HASH-THAT'S ALL YOU THINK ABOUT! I'M GOING OVER TO THE HOUSE!!



HIYA POLLY YOU LOOK NICE N GLOOMY TODAY!

OH, WELL ME & SKIP BEEN HASSLING AGAIN I GUESS I'M JUST OVER-SENSITIVE OR SOMETHING



YEAH, I KNOW HOW YA FEEL GWEN'S BEEN TREATIN' ME KINDA BAD LATELY TOO THE WAY I FIGURE IT POL, THERE'S 2 KINDS OF PEOPLE IN THE WORLD



FIRST THERE'S THE HARD ONES, THE ONES WHO DON'T GET ATTACHED, DON'T GET HURT THEN THERE'S THE SOFT PEOPLE WHO GET ALL ATTACHED & CAN'T LET GO, & ALWAYS WIND UP GETTIN' SCREWED



YOU N ME POLLY, WE'RE THE SECOND KIND

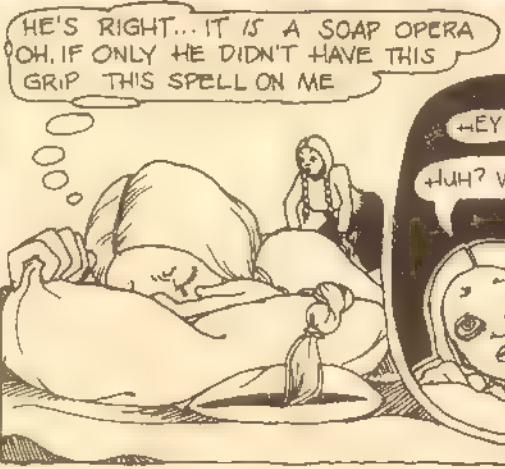
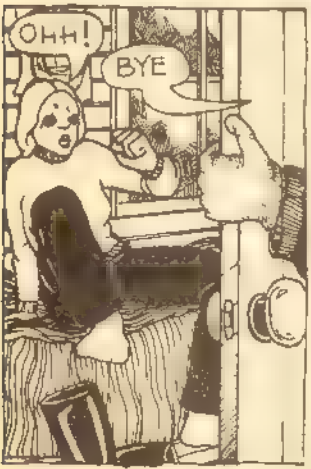
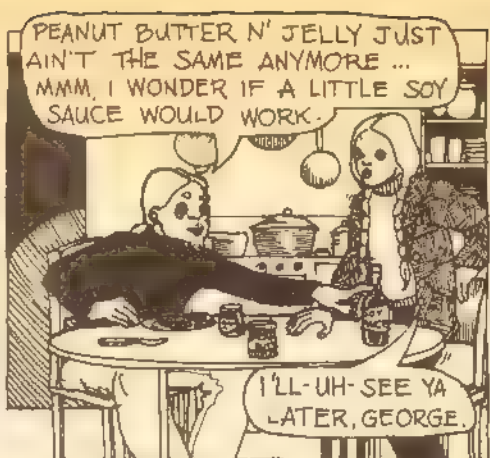
GEE THANKS YOU REALLY KNOW HOW TO MAKE A PERSON FEEL SWELL

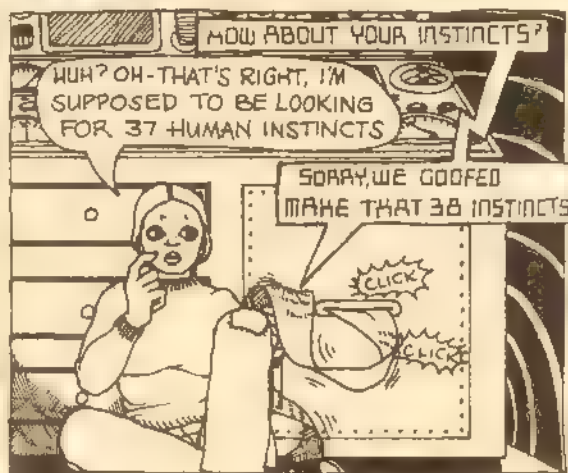
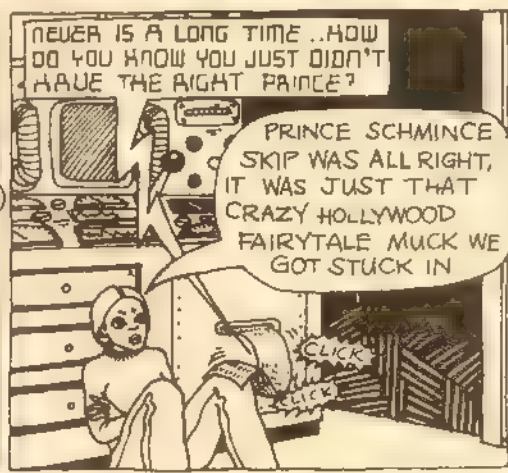
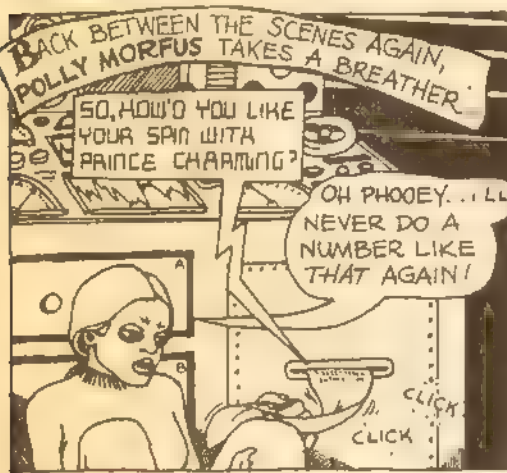
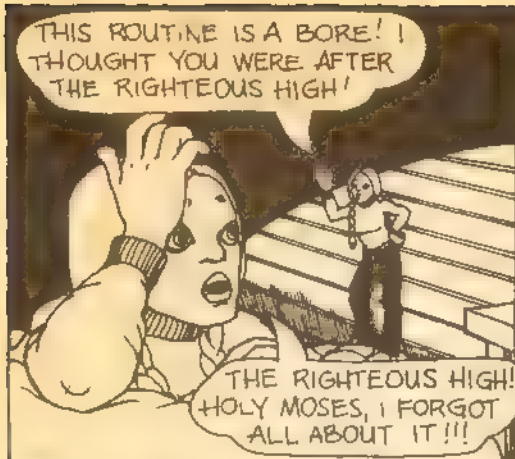


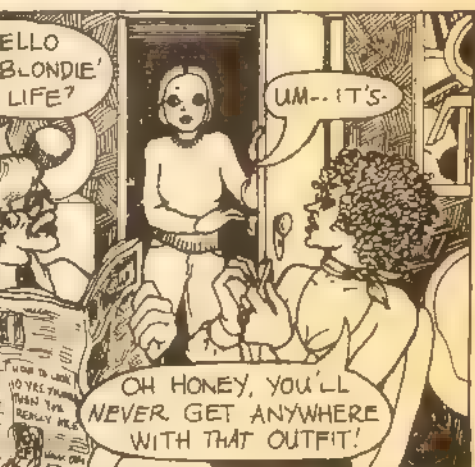
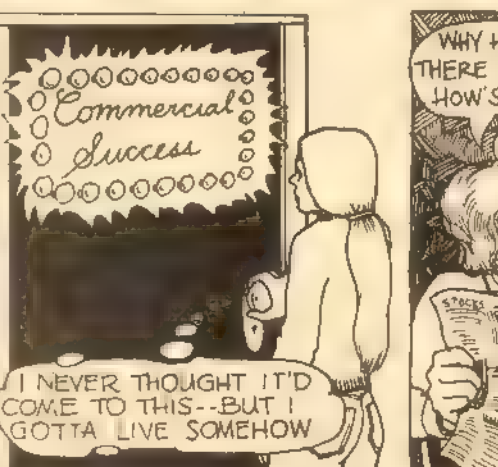
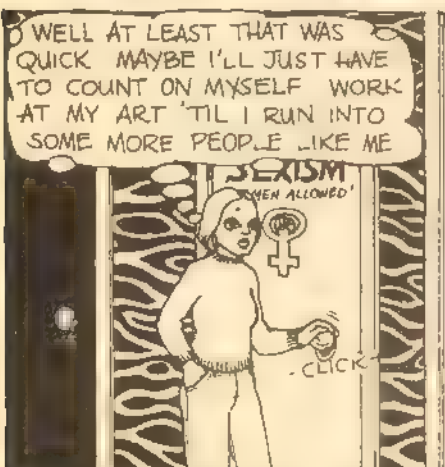
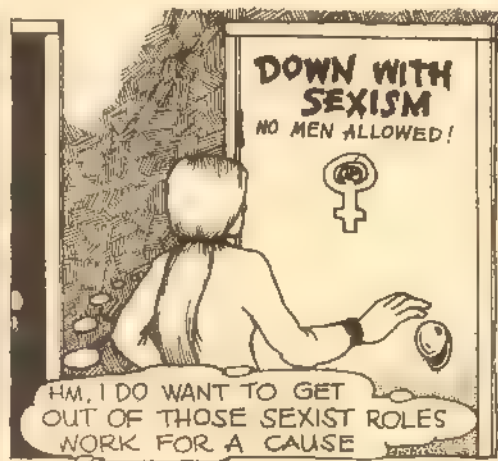
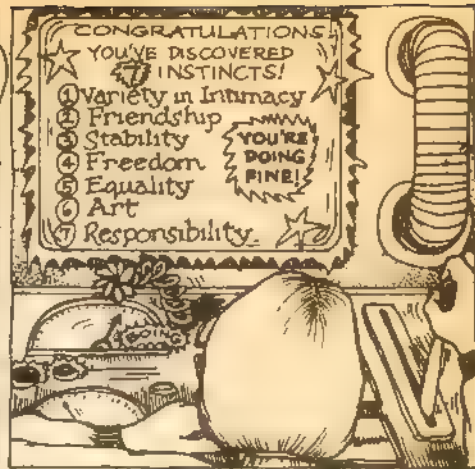
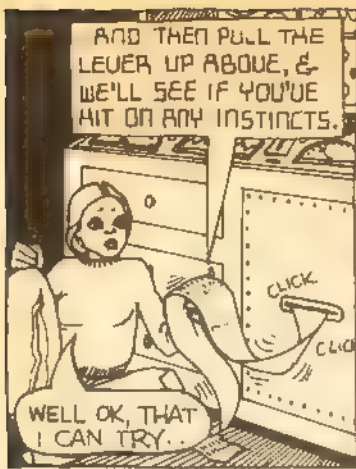
WHERE'S MIA?!?!?

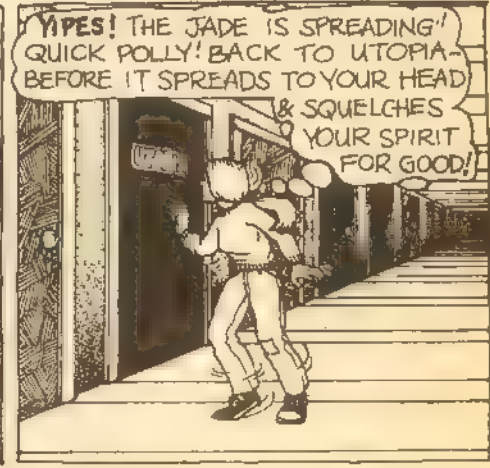
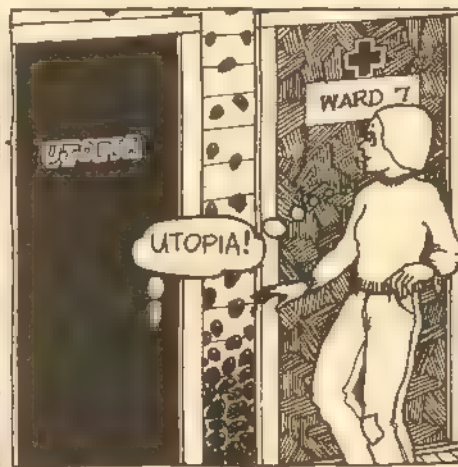
WHATSA MATTER?

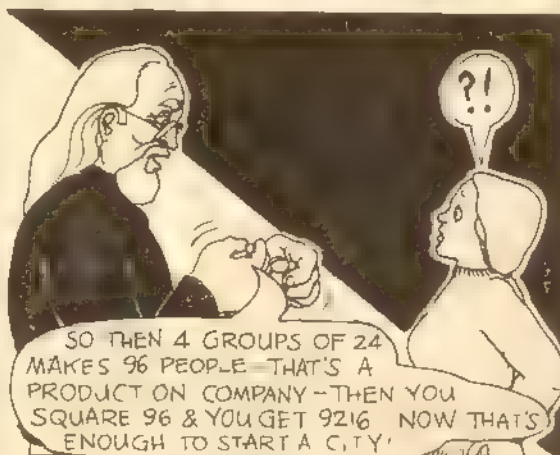
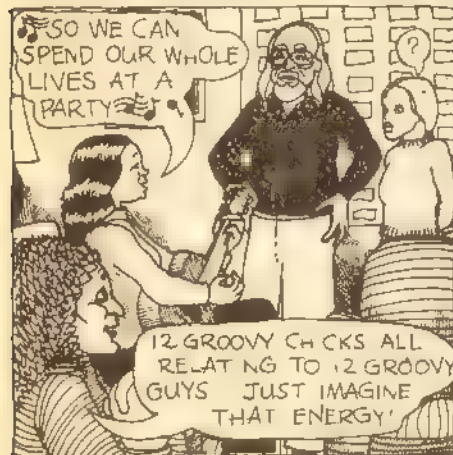
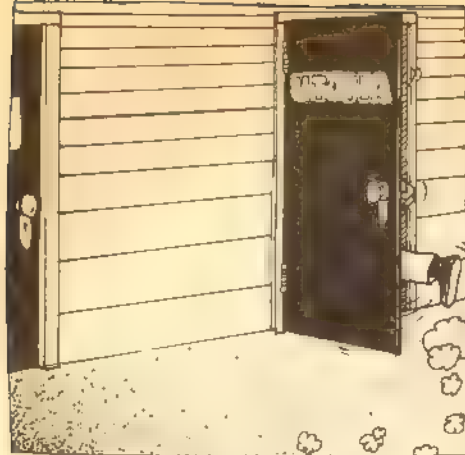
HER STUPID ANIMALS JUST CRAPPED ALL OVER MY BED AGAIN!!

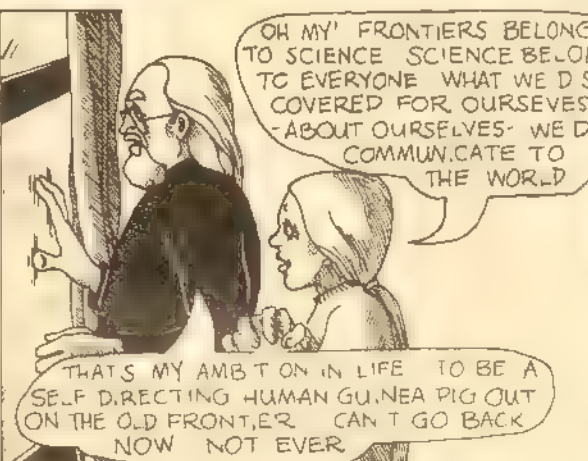
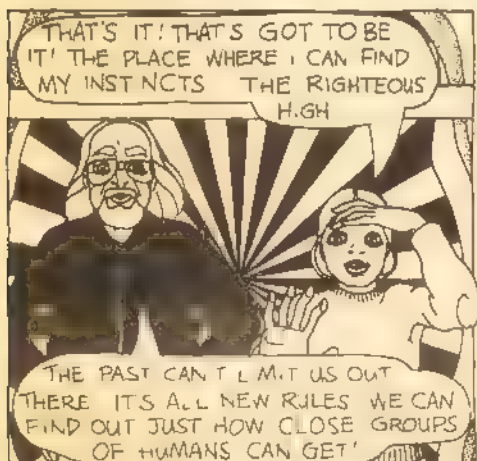
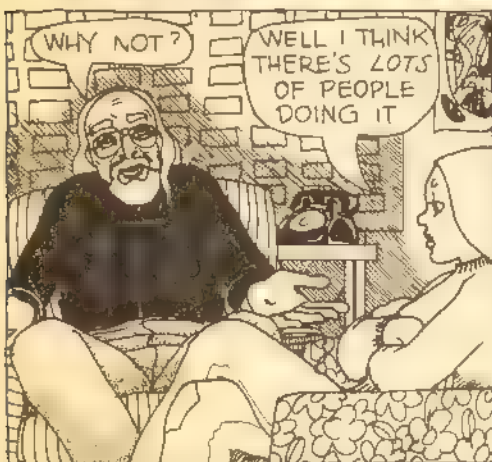


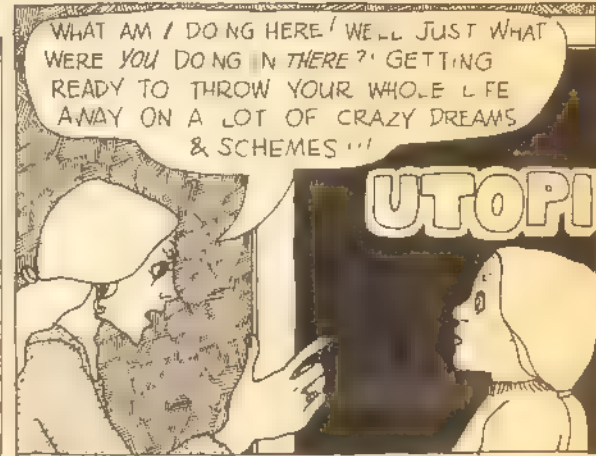
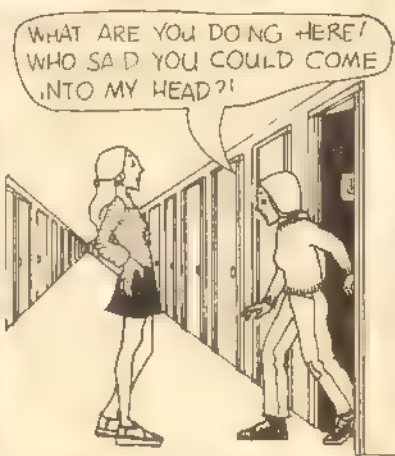
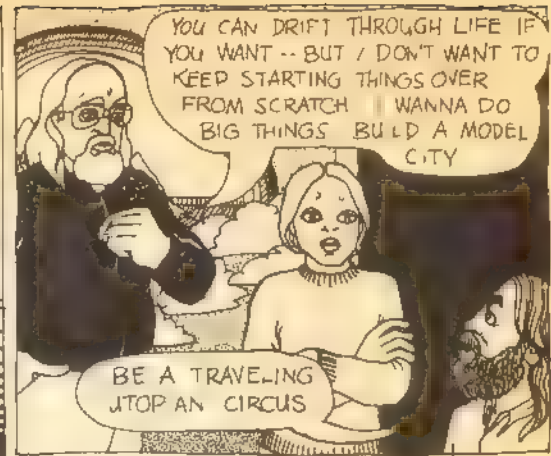
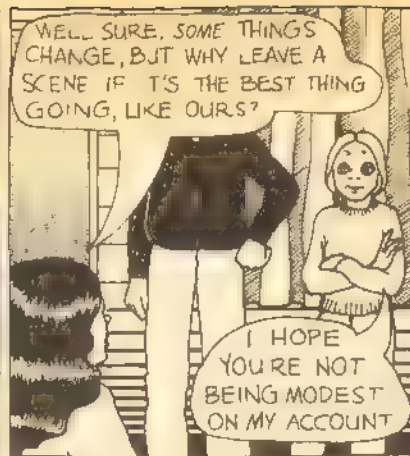


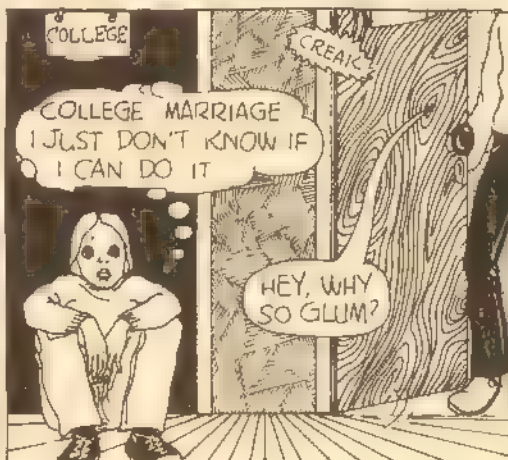
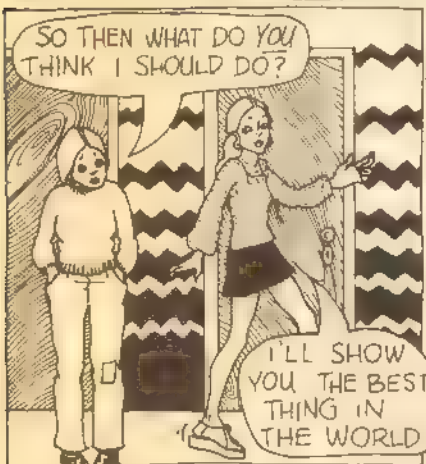
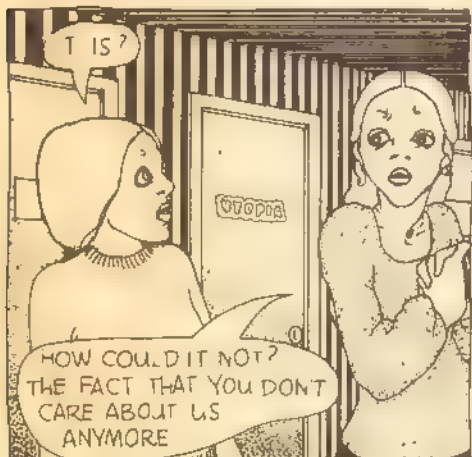
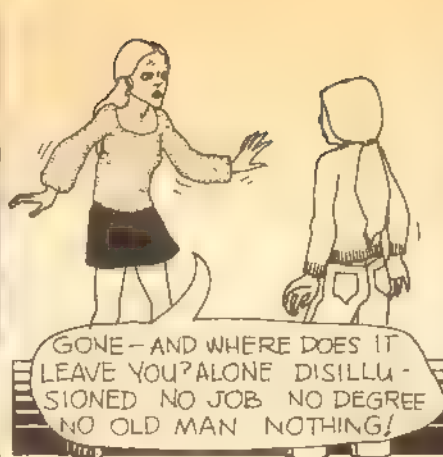












CONFUSED BY HER SISTER'S ALARMING REACTION TO THE "UTOPIANS" SHE HAS JUST MET, & UNCERTAIN ABOUT WHAT TO DO NEXT, POLLY MORFUS ACCEPTS THE STRANGER'S INVITATION TO COME & TALK

SO MY FAMILY WANTS ME TO GO STRAIGHT BUT I KNOW I WANT TO LIVE COMMUNALLY BUT THEN THAT LIFETIME "UTOPIAN TRIP IS PRETTY HEAVY

INTELLECTUAL CONSTIPATION!

A L FET ME PLAN HA-HA

WHAT?

JOIN A TRIP LIKE THAT & YOU WILL BE GOING STRAIGHT!

YOU REALLY THINK SO?

DIG IT, YOU GOT TO LIVE IN THE NOW! WHY I'VE BEEN INTO COMMUNAL LIVING ALL MY LIFE!

YOU HAVE? IN WHAT COMMUNITY?

THIS ONE!

ER-UM- WHICH ONE? I DON'T THINK I SEE IT

THE WORLD! WE'RE ALL BROTHERS & SISTERS! NO BOUNDARIES! NO TIME LIMITS!

OH THAT COMMUNITY! THAT'S NOT EXACTLY WHAT I MEANT

I'M WE...COME IN HOMES ALL OVER THE COUNTRY PLAYIN' MUSIC BEIN' LOVIN' DOIN' MASSAGE

WHICH ALL BOILS DOWN TO THIS: DO I OR DON'T I WANT TO MAKE IT WITH HIM?

YOU FEEL TENSE RELAX BABY FLOW

BABY!!

HEY WHAT'S A MATTER?

TRY LAYING YOUR RAP ON SOMEONE ELSE I'M LOOKING FOR THE ROAD TO HIGHNESS BUT GOT A FEELING THIS ONE'S A DEAD END

PICK-UPS

BANG

AMPH! NEXT TIME I'LL READ THE LABEL FIRST!

HEY, WHERE'D ALL THE DOORS GO? THERE'S HARDLY ANY LEFT! OH--A MESSAGE...

WE FEEL IT'S TIME YOU REALIZED THAT MANY DOORS LEAD TO THE SAME PLACE SO WE'VE CONSOLIDATED THEM INTO YOUR MORE BASIC OPTIONS.

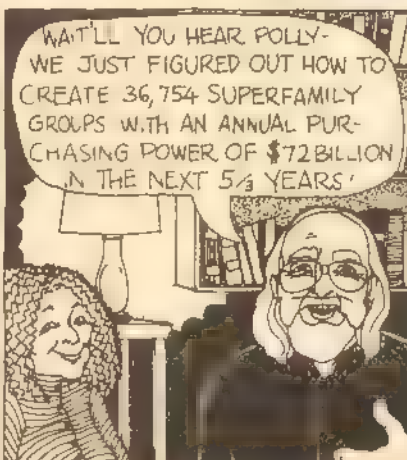
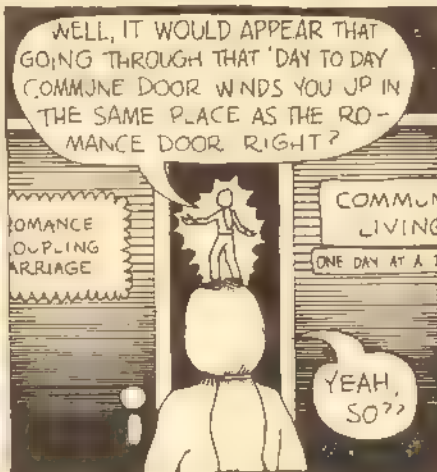
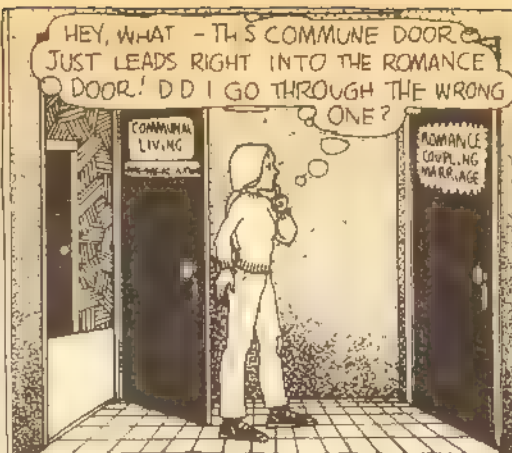
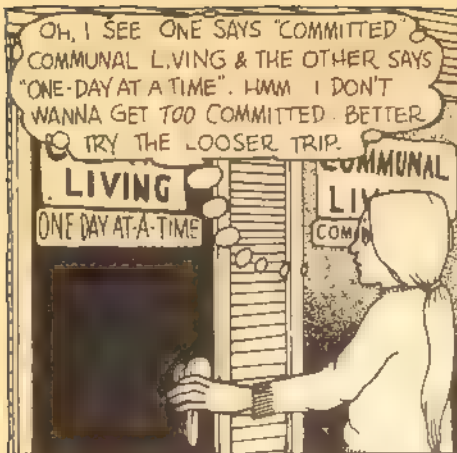
OK LET'S SEE WHAT'S LEFT "PICK-UPS", THE STREET, FLIPPING OUT, LONERISM, SUICIDE NO, I SURE DON'T WANT THOSE.

ROMANCE COUPLING MARRIAGE

COMMUNAL LIVING

COMMUNAL LIVING

ROMANCE/COUPLING/MARRIAGE NOPE, DON'T WANT THAT. AH, COMMUNAL LIVING YES BUT WHY'RE THERE 2 DOORS TO IT?



AS POLLY HANGS OUT WITH THE "UTOPIANS", SHE UNFOLDS HER STORY.

...AND THEN WHAT HAPPENED?

00

SO LEFT, TO LOOK FOR COMMUNITY, I GUESS. A PLACE TO BE ARTISTIC, & A MORE RELIGIOUS FEELING ABOUT LIFE. SOME WAY TO FIGURE IT ALL OUT.

WELL IT GOT TO WHERE ME & SKIP COULDN'T COMMUNICATE AT ALL. JUST ACTED OUT ROLES. SO I FINALLY SAID WOW, THERE'S GOTTA BE MORE TO LIFE THAN THIS!

WELL IT'S JUST TRANSCENDENTAL! THE SAME THING HAPPENED TO US--

--ONLY IT TOOK ME 4 MARRIAGES & 13 YEARS OF COMMUNAL LIVING BEFORE I FINALLY FIGURED OUT THE BASIC ISSUE.

THE BASIC ISSUE?

YOU MEAN, THAT IT ALL BOILS DOWN TO PENISES & VAGINAS?

PRECISELY.

WHAT! LIFE'S NOT ALL SEX! THAT'S JUST WHAT I WANNA GET AWAY FROM!

OF COURSE SEX ISN'T EVERYTHING - JUST ONE OF THE TOP 40 PLEASURES - BUT HAVE YOU EVER NOTICED HOW MUCH ENERGY PEOPLE PUT INTO IT?

YEAH, TOO MUCH.

WELL THAT'S BECAUSE WHEN YOUR SEX LIFE'S NOT IN ORDER, IT TAKES UP ABOUT 90% OF YOUR ENERGY EITHER CRUISING FOR PICK-UPS OR IN MATE BOND MAINTENANCE!

YEAH, I GUESS THAT HAS BEEN MY STORY.

SO THE 1ST QUESTION IN WORKING THAT OUT IS, TO BE OR NOT TO BE MONOGAMOUS?

I ALREADY TOLD YOU I DON'T WANNA DO A COUPLE TRIP AGAIN.

BUT YOU DO WANT STABILITY?

UH YES.

THEN THE NEXT QUESTION IS, HOW DO YOU GET VARIETY PLUS STABILITY?

ALL RIGHT, LAY IT ON ME.

-BY BEING IN A LIFETIME GROUP WITH A ROTATIONAL SLEEPING SCHEDULE, SO YOU SLEEP WITH A DIFFERENT ONE OF YOUR PARTNERS EACH NIGHT IN A CONTINUOUS CYCLE!

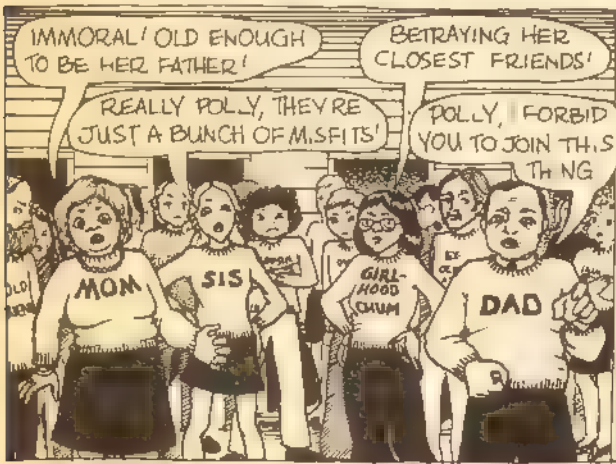
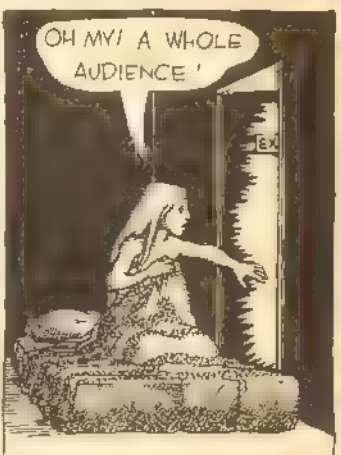
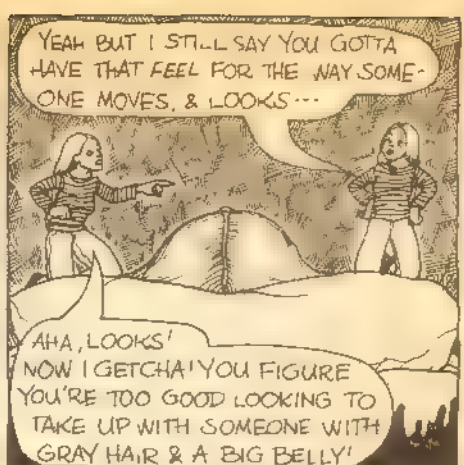
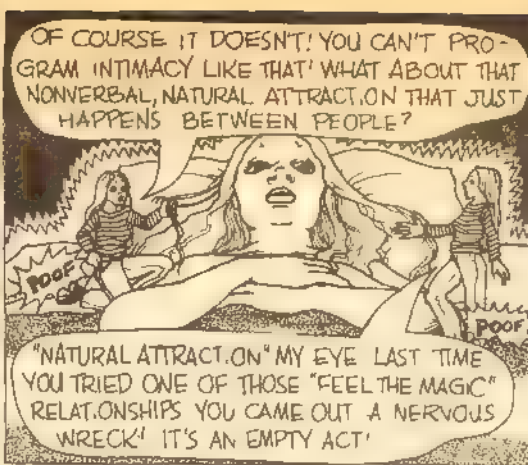
HM, WELL I SUPPOSE THAT'S A VERY ER-AH-LOGICAL WAY TO GO ABOUT IT.

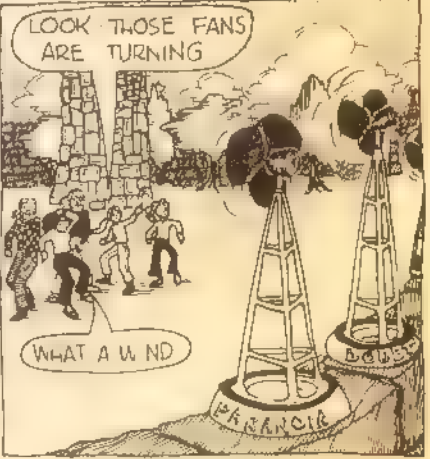
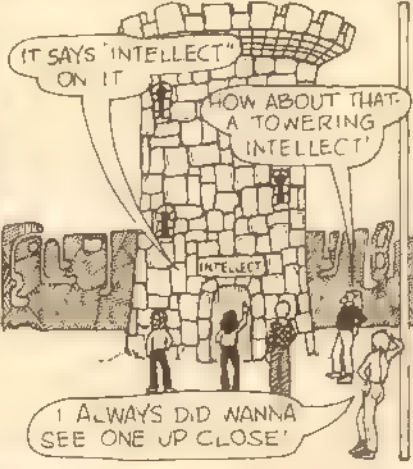
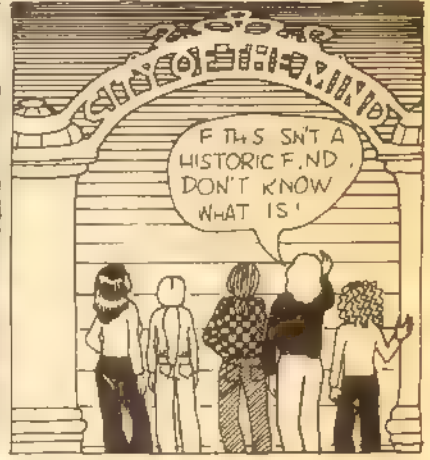
GREATEST DISCOVERY SINCE THE WHEEL!

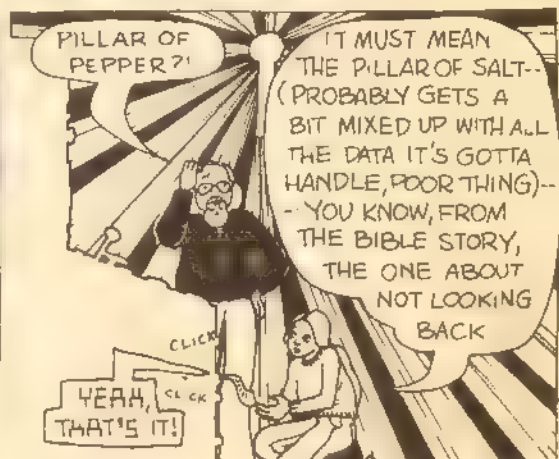
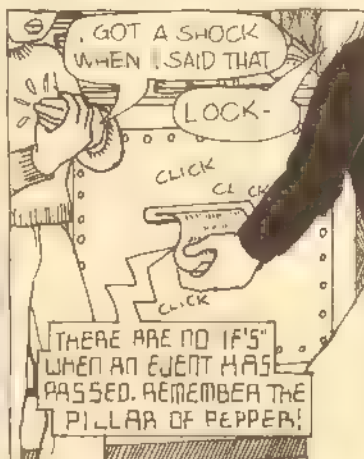
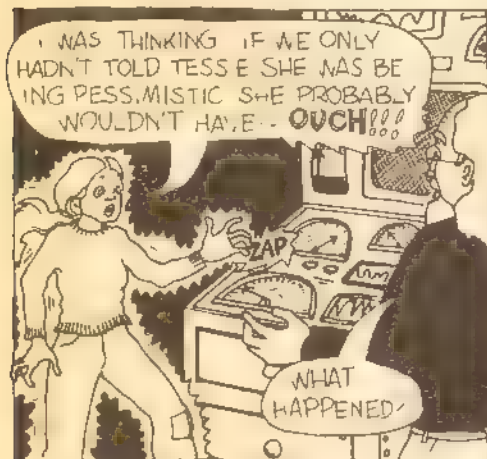
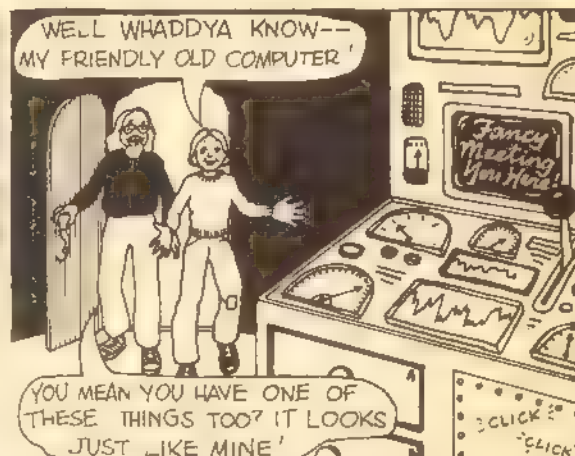
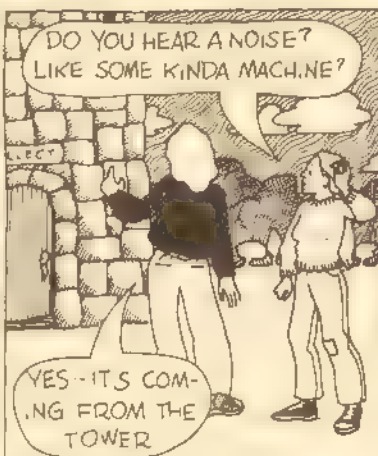
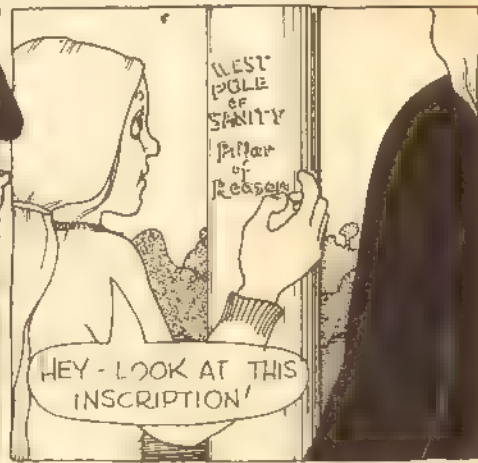
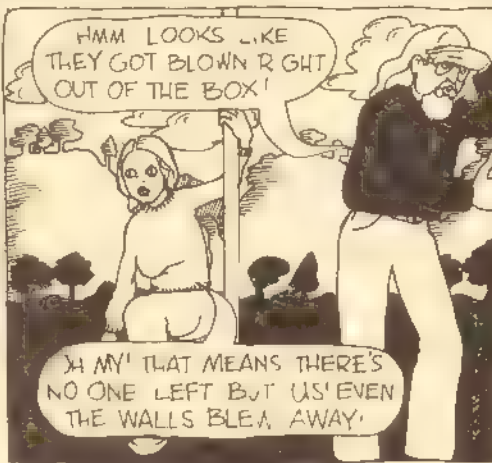
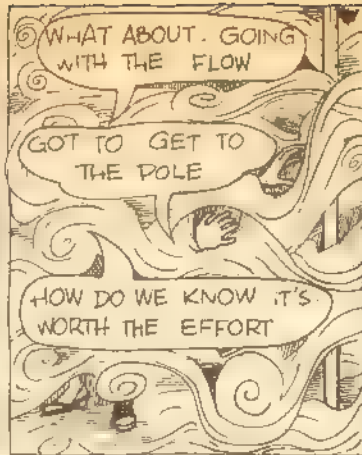
WHEW, I'M EXHAUSTED! I THINK I BETTER GO GET SOME SLEEP.

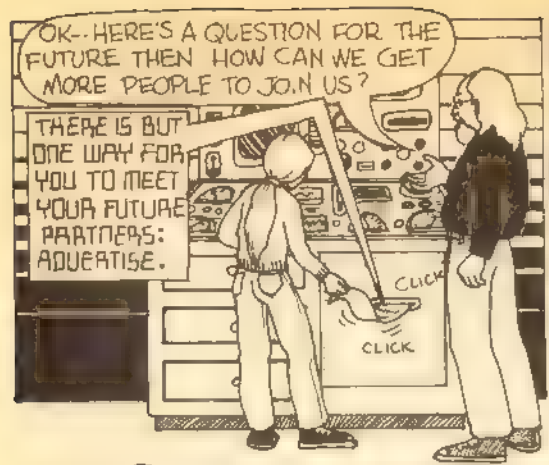
YEAH, IT IS LATE. SEE YA TOMORROW.

GOOD NIGHT.







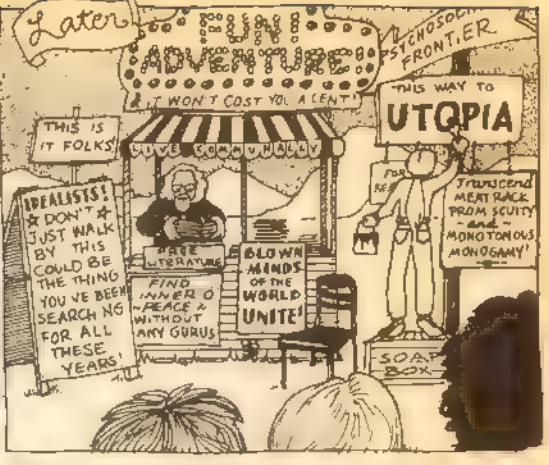


OK--HERE'S A QUESTION FOR THE FUTURE THEN HOW CAN WE GET MORE PEOPLE TO JOIN US?

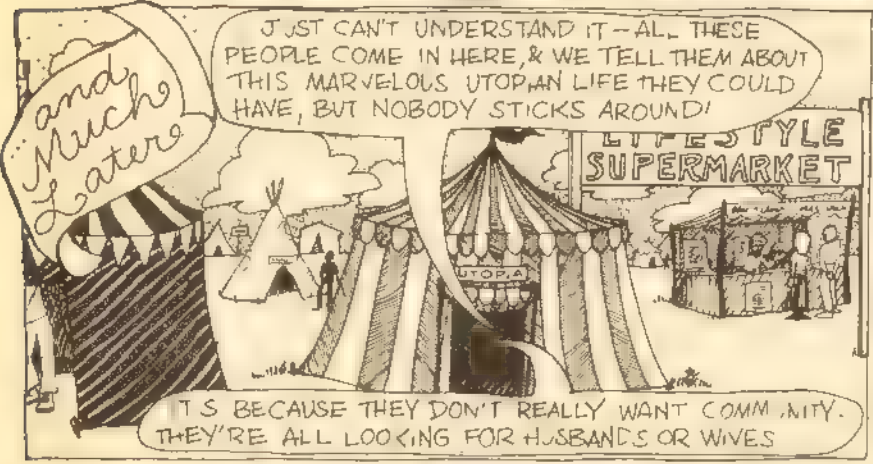
THERE IS BUT ONE WAY FOR YOU TO MEET YOUR FUTURE PARTNERS: ADVERTISE.



ADVERTISE!!

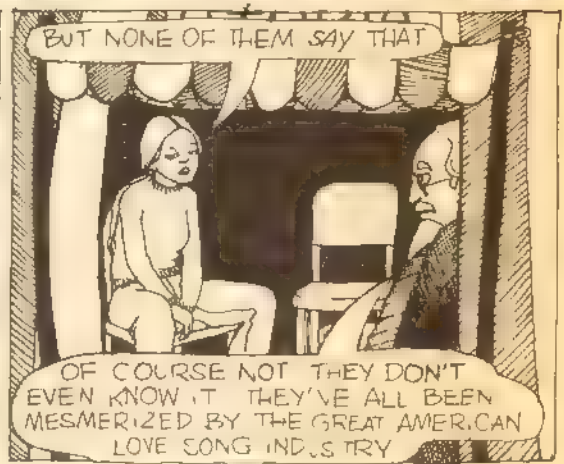


Later



I JUST CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT--ALL THESE PEOPLE COME IN HERE, & WE TELL THEM ABOUT THIS MARVELOUS UTOPIAN LIFE THEY COULD HAVE, BUT NOBODY STICKS AROUND!

IT'S BECAUSE THEY DON'T REALLY WANT COMMUNITY. THEY'RE ALL LOOKING FOR HUSBANDS OR WIVES



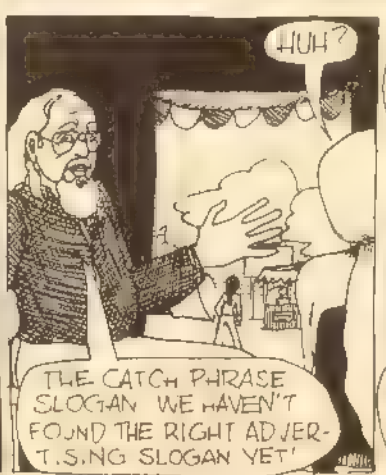
BUT NONE OF THEM SAY THAT

OF COURSE NOT THEY DON'T EVEN KNOW IT THEY'VE ALL BEEN MESMERIZED BY THE GREAT AMERICAN LOVE SONG INDUSTRY



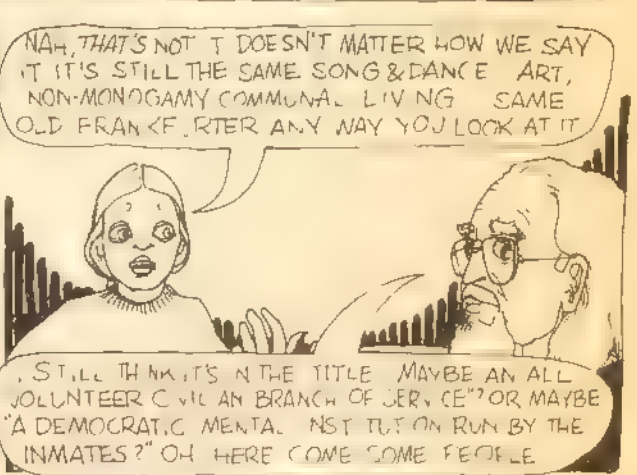
WELL EVEN IF THAT'S TRUE, THERE MUST BE SOMEBODY SOMEWHERE LIKE US, WHO DOESN'T WANNA BE MARRIED OR BORED

IT'S ALL IN THE TITLE



HUH?

THE CATCH PHRASE SLOGAN WE HAVEN'T FOUND THE RIGHT ADVERTISING SLOGAN YET



NAH, THAT'S NOT IT DOESN'T MATTER HOW WE SAY IT IT'S STILL THE SAME SONG & DANCE ART, NON-MONOGAMY COMMUNAL LIVING SAME OLD FRANKFURTER ANYWAY YOU LOOK AT IT

STILL THINK IT'S IN THE TITLE MAYBE AN ALL VOLUNTEER CIVILIAN BRANCH OF SERVICE? OR MAYBE "A DEMOCRATIC MENTAL INSTITUTION RUN BY THE INMATES?" OH HERE COME SOME PEOPLE



HI, I'M JAKE

I'M POLLY-- HAVE A SEAT

PAT'S MY NAME

HELLO M'LNDY



IS THIS THE JH UTOPIAN COMMUNITY?

H.P.

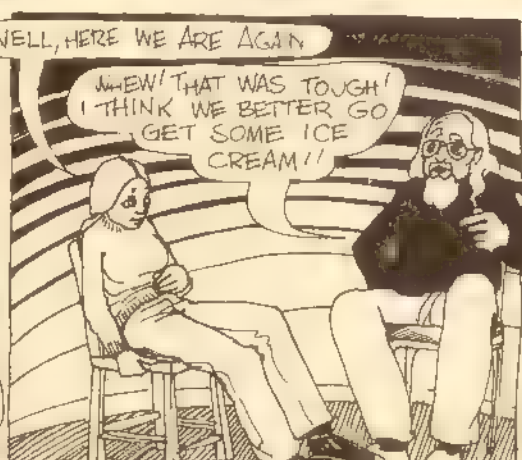
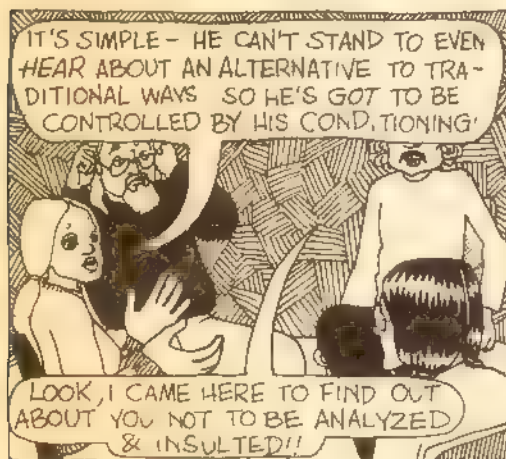
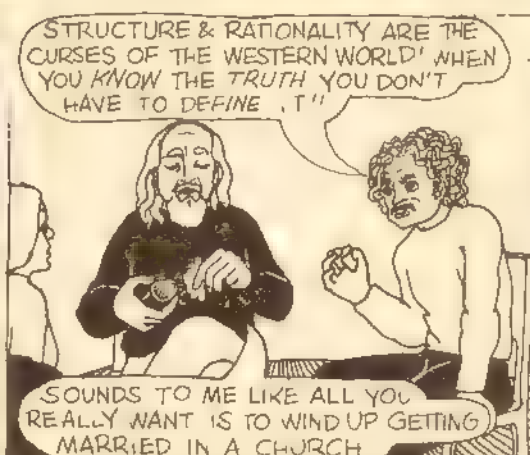
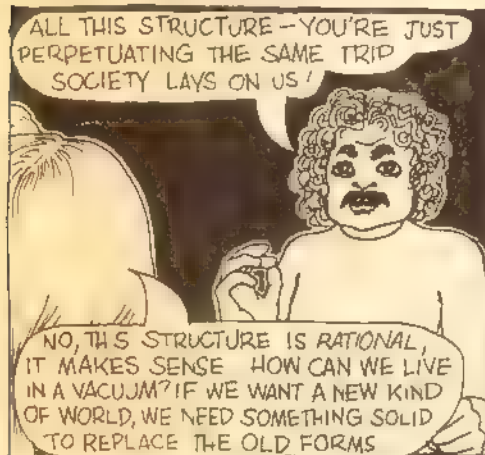
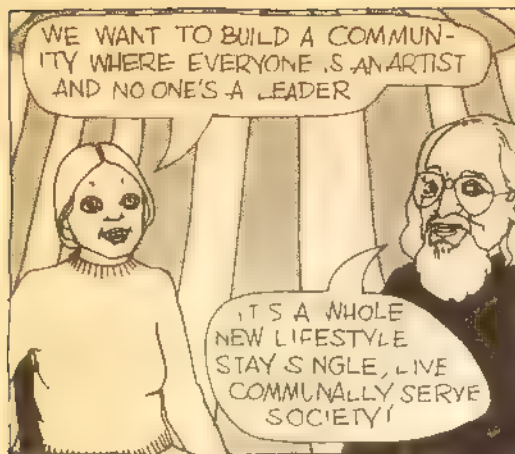
HOW BIG IS IT?



WELL BASICALLY THERE'S THE TWO OF US

TWO OF YOU!!!

ONE'S BETTER THAN NONE, & TWOS BETTER THAN ONE

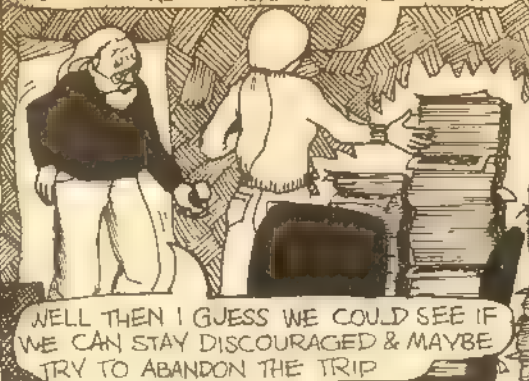


PEOPLE SURE ARE STAYING AWAY IN DROVES. WHAT IF NO ONE EVER JOINS US?



WE'RE JUST NOT MEETING THE RIGHT KIND OF PEOPLE. LET'S TRY WRITING UP A NEW POSTER.

BUT LOOK - WE CAN'T EVEN GET THE POSTERS WE ALREADY HAVE POSTED!



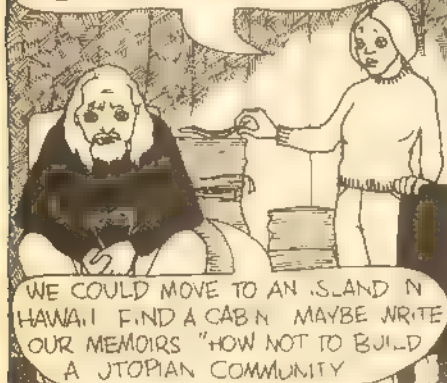
WELL THEN I GUESS WE COULD SEE IF WE CAN STAY DISCOURAGED & MAYBE TRY TO ABANDON THE TRIP.

BUT THEN WHO'S GONNA DO THE JOB OF UTOPIANIZING THE PLANET?



MAYBE WE'RE SUFFERING FROM DELUSIONS OF GRANDEUR.

I WONDER IF THAT'S WHY THE OTHERS LEFT THE TRIP.



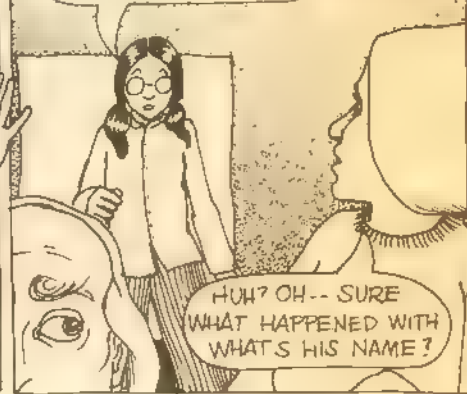
WE COULD MOVE TO AN ISLAND IN HAWAII, FIND A CABIN, MAYBE WRITE OUR MEMOIRS "HOW NOT TO BUILD A UTOPIAN COMMUNITY."

I CAN SEE US NOW SWATTING THE MOSQUITOS & CLIMBING THE WALLS.



HMM, YEAH & HAVING HEAVY FANTASIES ABOUT BASKIN & ROBBINS AND GOLDEN GATE PARK--

OH, HELLO. CAN I COME IN & TALK?



HUH? OH-- SURE. WHAT HAPPENED WITH WHAT'S HIS NAME?

OH YOU WERE RIGHT HE'S OFF IN HIS OWN BUBBLE. I GUESS I REALLY AM TIRED OF TRYING TO SAVE PEOPLE.



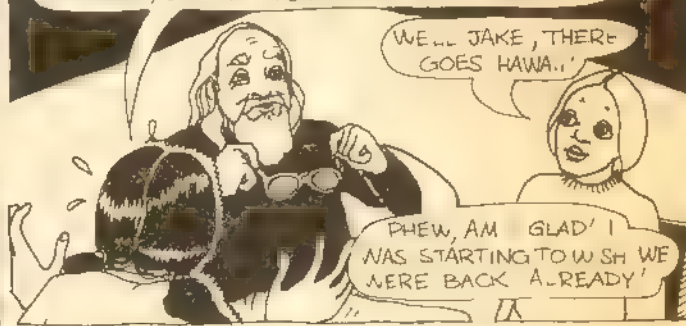
SURE! YOU HAVE TO GIVE YOURSELF A BREAK.

WELL THAT'S WHY I CAME BACK. I WANT TO KNOW MORE ABOUT THIS UTOPIAN COMMUNE THING.



DO YOU THINK YOU'RE REALLY SERIOUS ABOUT FINDING A NEW LIFESTYLE?

I THINK SO. I MEAN I JUST SPENT ALL MY MONEY ON ENLIGHTENMENT COURSES THAT LEFT ME IN THE DARK. MY FRIENDS ARE ALL GOING STRAIGHT CRAZY OR TO GURJS & I'M GETTING TIRED OF LIVING ON MUSTARD SANDWICHES. I JUST HAVE TO FIND A GOOD TRIP, BEFORE I GO OVER THE EDGE MYSELF!



WELL JAKE, THERE GOES HAWAII.

PHEW, AM GLAD I WAS STARTING TO WISH WE WERE BACK ALREADY!

AFTER MEETING 352 'NUTS' (PEOPLE WHO ARE NOT INTERESTED IN GETTING INVOLVED WITH THEIR UTOPIAN PLANS OR LIFESTYLE), POLLY MORFUS & JAKE HAVE FINALLY STRUCK A CHORD OF RESPONSIVENESS.

OK LINDY, SO WE'LL MEET IN FRONT OF THE RESTAURANT IN 20 MINUTES.



RIGHT. SEE YOU THEN.

WHO WAS THAT, ONE OF YOUR 'UTOPIAN' CHUMS?

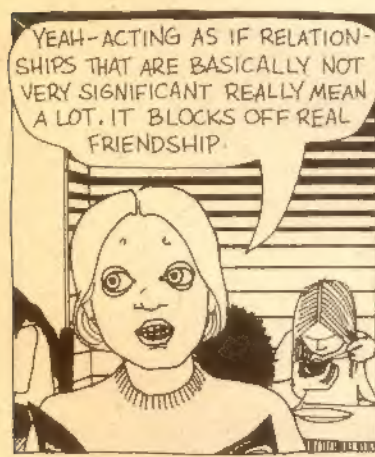
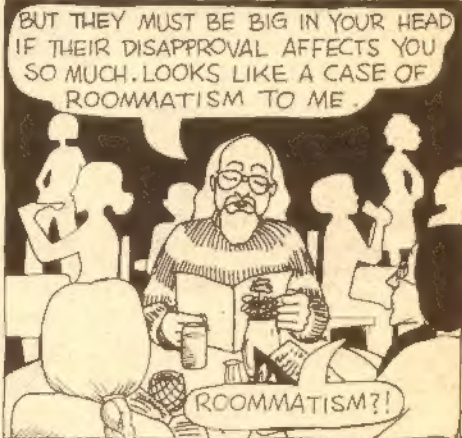
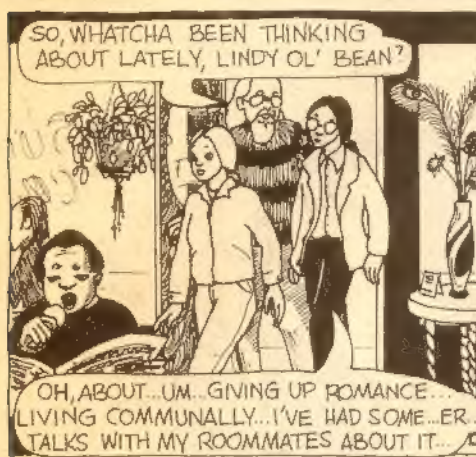
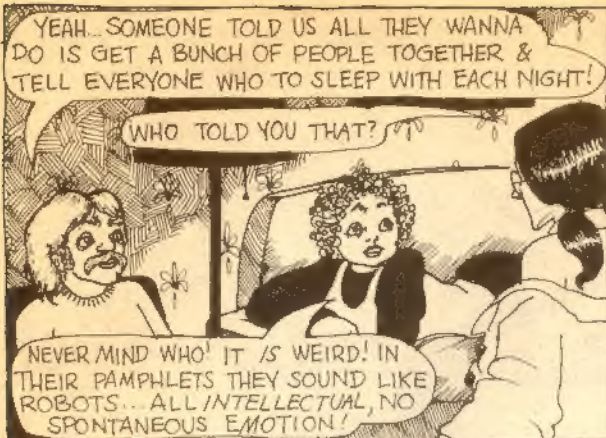


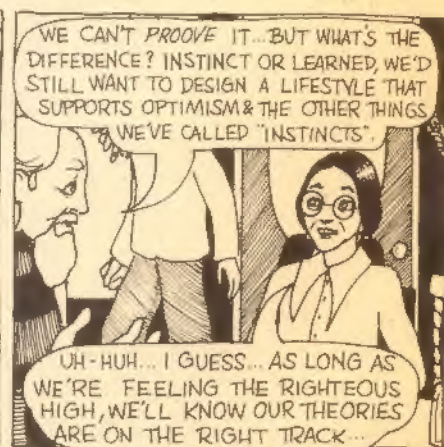
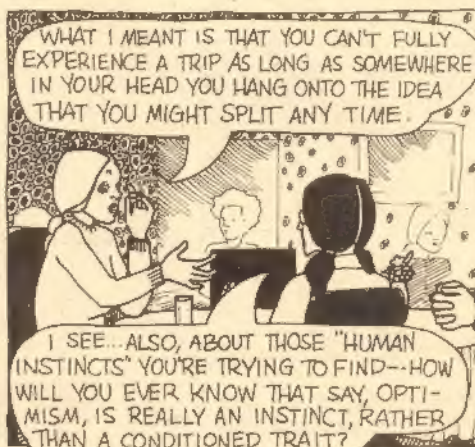
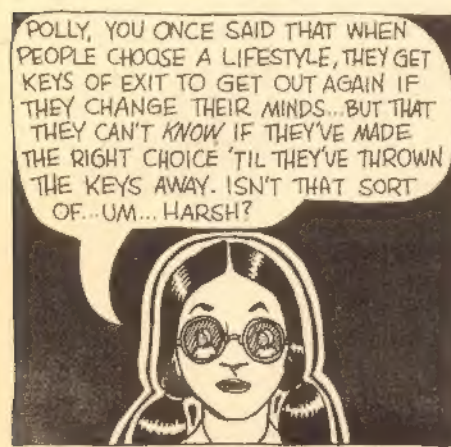
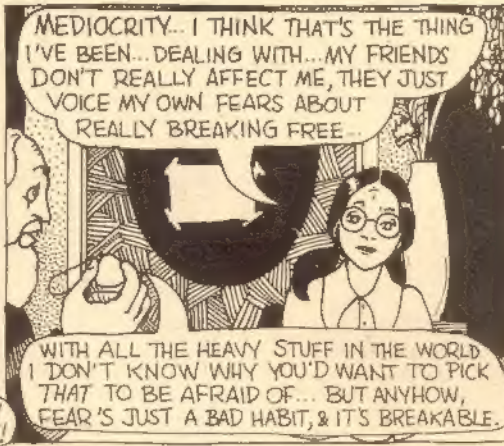
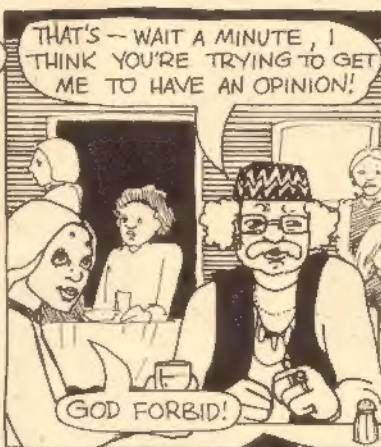
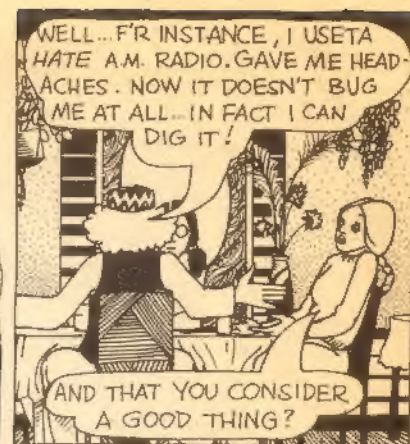
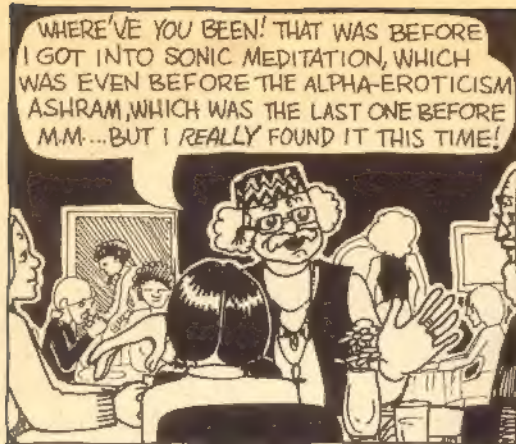
ER, YEAH.

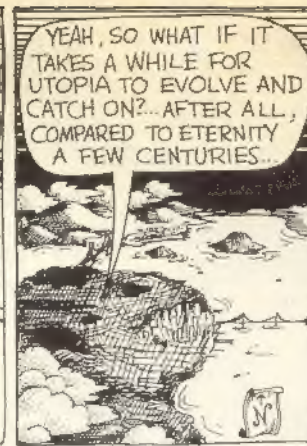
I'VE HEARD SOME PRETTY WEIRD THINGS ABOUT THOSE PEOPLE.



YOU HAVE







~ END OF BOOK ONE ~

THIS IS NOT THE END

of the adventures of Polly Morfus & her friends in the Far Out Western regions of reality. In fact, there is no end to these adventures in sight. They will continue on indefinitely as long as the right hand and cerebrum of Even Eve remain in coordinating working order, which they most likely will for a good many years to come. Even as this is being read, more new episodes are unfolding and rolling off the press.

WHERE CAN I GET 'EM?

It takes a while for enough pages to be churned out to make a whole book like this one, but the new installments (2 to 4 pages at a time) appear regularly in "The Storefront Classroom" newspaper and "Utopian Eyes" magazine, two publications produced by Even Eve & the other members of the Storefront Classroom Collective. They (the publications) are the primary communications media of the Utopian Society, an international network of utopian-oriented people founded by the Storefront Classroom

Collective. Besides featuring Far Out West, the publications include utopian psychology lessons, communal living information*, short stories, poetry, columns on ecology, alternative energy sources, nutrition, world citizenship news and lots of fantasies, plans & specifications for the creation of an actual utopian model community. The newspaper is mailed out bimonthly, and the magazine quarterly, to Utopian Society members, who can also participate in the Utopian Liaison Office (a communications and crossmatching link-up of members based on shared interests, goals, geographic proximity, etc.) and receive discounts on Far Out West comic books when they come out. Membership dues for all of this are \$5 a year (\$10 outside of the USA or for institutions).

SEND ALL UTOPIAN SOCIETY MEMBERSHIP DUES (& ALL OTHER CORRESPONDENCE) TO: THE STOREFRONT CLASSROOM, P.O. BOX 1174, SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94101.

Any feedback you might want to offer about FAR OUT WEST is welcome.

OK, SO WHICH ONE
OF YOU 2 HAS *THE*
ANSWER ALL FIG-
URED OUT?

ANSWER!!? I THOUGHT
WE WERE STILL WORKING
ON THE QUESTION!

WELL THAT ONLY
OUGHTA KEEP US
OCCUPIED. FOR THE NEXT
50 YEARS OR SO...

